

Photo by E. F. Shawver, Jr.



Letters

That's Right, LETTERS!

Space City! regularly publishes the letters it receives from it's readers. Your questions, comments, praise, damnation, unknown facts or whatever are earnestly requested. We need to know what you think.

Send your message to: LETTERS, 1217 Wichita, Houston, Texas 77004.

License Plates: Know Your Enemy

Space City! Freaks:

Every year before the elections the Houston Police Department steps up its harassment of young and Third World people. The last week or two have been no exception. If you yourself haven't been stopped and hassled lately, you probably know of someone who has been.

Once again even white freaks realize that until people have the power to control and police their own communities, we'll just have to deal with these police. Be careful. Know your enemy.

Here follows a list of nearly all the license plates of the Houston Police Department's unmarked cars. These were taken from the downtown (Reisner Street) station.

Take this list and put it on your wall. If you see one of these cars hanging around your neighborhood, warn your brothers and your sisters.

STOP THE PIGS.

SERVE THE PEOPLE.

A Space City! reader

'71 plates for most Houston P.D. unmarked cars

NOTE: THESE INCLUDE NARCOTICS, VICE SQUAD, POLICE INTELLIGENCE, DETECTIVES, ETC.

PXY-330	RNB-753	RLJ-479	PXT-109	155-535
PYB-447	PXZ-330	PYP-931	166-752	SPD-373
PYD-438	PMK-336	KYZ-117	SHC-864	114-697
PSR-10	PLP-60	PTF-12	PUG-32	RGT-350
DPS-150-014	RYC-120	PYC-114	RDB-288	PHY-240
PXW-107	PXY-348	PYJ-226	PXD-232	166-527
117-608	167-30	192-182	167-295	192-152
167-297	PYD-427	PYH-536	PYX-107	PYG-741
PYD-142	PYH-536	PY3-330	PX2-713	PYD-131
PJD-657	PYD-129	PYD-128	PXC-712	PXC-710
PXD-237	RPD-779	PXR-107	PXT-118	PYG-779
RMB-753	PXT-100	PXD-238	PXV-148	PPV-117
PTW-116	PPY-117	PXW-116	PXD-247	RLX-626
PXV-135	PXC-707	PYG-786	NYC-608 (probably '70)	
PXS-107	PYP-641	PYD-147	PPY-115	PXS-105
PXT-108	PXW-115	RLJ-477	PXC-704	PXV-149
PXS-108	PYJ-246	PXR-100	PPY-118	PYP-117
RGB-609 (Harry Caldwell) (Head of Detectives)			RGB-608	RGB-606
RGB-601	PXT-103			
PPY-117		PXC-724	PXT-107	PXT-123
PXV-226	PPY-118	PXT-108		PYB-427
PYJ-234	PXS-122	RLK-626	PXW-104	

"Home with Heart" Now Homeless

Space City!

There are many adversaries to freedom, peace, equity. Several weeks ago an ad was run in this paper with our Sul Ross address. We, and the people we are seeking to help, were discriminated against by so-called Christians who feast upon bigotry, self-styled commandments, intolerances, hypocrisy, and who take "righteous delight" in looking down their ecclesiastical noses at those who appear different from them. Jesus himself wouldn't stand a chance among them!

It is our understanding that a good number responded to the ad - but without success of contact since we were "ousted" from our rental.

Quitters never win - and be damned if we are going to quit! Our motives

and objectives are constructive, honorable, legit!

We are still seeking interested reputable persons to help us rent a large home and share it as a communal residence - a "Home with Heart" whereby the stranded, lonely, problemed can receive professional guidance, lodging, food, assistance, friendship. We need not only interested persons to help us share a communal center - but financial assistance, donations such as typewriter, desk, cookware, linens, dishes, furniture, etc.

Anyone with interest and heart - for a "Home with Heart" in Houston for all races, creeds, color, sexual orientations - contact Rev. Dr. Billy Hudson, c/o 309 W. Clay, Apt. No. 1, Houston, Tex., 77019.

space city

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Subscription rates are \$7.50 a year (\$5 for GIs), \$4 for 6 months, free to prisoners. Advertising rates upon request. Cost per copy: 25 cents; 35 cents out of town.

SUBSCRIBE!

Mail Me!

_____ \$25 supporter subscription

_____ \$7.50 one year subscription

_____ \$4 six month subscription

_____ \$5 one year GI sub

_____ free prisoner sub

Please send check
or money order.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



Photo by Ken Lipton / LMS

THE ELECTION: RESULTS & NEWS

by Victoria Smith

Perhaps if the weather had not been so glorious last Nov. 20, election day, if the Houston skies had been smudged with the usual dreary, odorous yellow-gray glop, then the election results might have been different.

Perhaps hordes of angry voters would have marched to the polls to vote for candidates in the city elections who have promised to clean up the Houston environment.

Or perhaps all those "satisfied citizens" whom Louie Welch claims support him but who went "hunting and fishing" on election day would have stayed at home and driven their big, expensive cars over to the voting boxes instead. Maybe they just took a look at the blue sky and golden sunshine that morning and decided, God's in His Heaven, the Mayor's in His Chair and all's right with the world and Houston.

At any rate, a little less than half of Houston's 500,000 eligible voters turned out last Saturday to vote, and, as a result of their decisions, Houston now has its first black city councilman, the "liberals" have virtually taken over the Houston school board and four races are headed for runoff elections on Tuesday, Dec. 7.

In case you haven't heard by now, the black city councilman is Judson Robinson, Jr., who defeated A.L. (Curley) Miller by just barely clearing the 50 per cent majority required to win an election. (Miller had requested a recount, but withdrew the request Tuesday.) Elected to the school board are David T. Lopez and Dr. Herman A. Barnett, both of whom ran on the powerful Citizens for Good Schools slate. (Barnett is the third black and Lopez the first chicano ever elected as a Houston school trustee.) Both took the majority of the vote, outpolling not only the multitude of candidates running in each position but the two conservative candidates running on the Citizens for Sound American Education slates as well. Two candidates for Position 7 on the school board, Mrs. Karl Kamrath (CGS) and Mrs. Irene Lewis (CSAE), will compete in the runoff election, since neither took a majority of the vote for that position. (Sixteen candidates were running for that position and interestingly, Gregorio Salazar, a young Marxist candidate, was third, though distant, runner up, with 2.7 per cent of the vote.)

There will also be runoffs in the race for city controller, city council position-at-large No. 2 and, of course, for mayor. For city controller, it's long, long-time incumbent Roy Oakes versus challenger Leonel Castillo, who took a plurality of the vote, but not a majority. However, the third candidate in that race, H. Lloyd Jennings, has cast his support to Oakes. Incumbent city councilman Frank E. Mann faces a runoff with Jerry McGee, a liberal who publishes *The Houstonaire* and has been politically active on the East End. Although Mann drew significantly more votes than McGee, McGee expects he will gain support from some of the five other candidates who were also running against Mann.

Many observers (though clearly not participant Mayor Welch) expected a runoff in the mayor's race between Welch and young attorney Fred Hofheinz. But few of the predictions anticipated such a close race. At last count, Welch's vote exceeded Hofheinz' by little more than a thousand, which means something like 46.1 per cent of the vote for Welch, 45.3 per cent for Hofheinz.

Robert S. "Bob" Webb received 14,690 votes (6.7 per cent of the total), Socialist Workers Party Candidate Debby Leonard received 3,276 (about 1.5 per cent) Tom Pauley received 876 and Michael Dorsey, 364, (less than .4 per cent combined.) (These figures are "complete, but unofficial," according to the *Houston Chronicle*.)

Whether elections interest you much or not, whether you voted or not, you must admit that some of the Nov. 20 election results were rather intriguing. Houston has previously accepted blacks on its school board, but never before has the electorate voted in a black on the city council. Even the *Houston Chronicle* editorial page afforded Robinson a rather stiff congratulations. Black city council candidate Ovide Duncantell, a controversial militant, running for District D position, polled a surprising 22,394 votes, or 14.8 of the total vote in that race. SWP candidate Jeannette Tracey, running for the same position, received 10,534 votes, the largest number of votes taken by any of the four SWP candidates on the ballot. (In fact, all the SWP candidates made a relatively strong showing.) Salazar's vote in the school board race for Position 7 is also interesting, particularly since he declares his Marxist sentiments quite openly. Clearly, some portion of the Houston electorate is not afraid to vote for socialist candidates.

Castillo, in the controller's race, made a very good showing. But it still seems odd that Oakes pulled in as many votes as he did, since the man has been in office for literally decades and is now so ill that he cannot even perform his job.

Welch seemed at once surprised and disappointed when he found he was caught in a runoff. "The satisfied citizens just didn't vote," he told reporters, and he is

counting on the vote of these "satisfied citizens" to reelect him on Dec. 7 for an unprecedented fifth term as mayor. Much of the Welch vote came from the wealthier areas of Houston, where, one might imagine, the most "satisfied citizens" of all reside — Tanglewood, River Oaks, Memorial, Spring Branch and so forth. Welch also took a large portion of the Heights.

Hofheinz, on the other hand, was exuberant about the runoff, although, he said, he had hoped for a clear victory Nov. 20. Hofheinz pulled out nearly 90 per cent of the black vote and also received much support from so-called "blue collar" areas. Clearly, it is the less satisfied citizens who are looking to the 33-year-old attorney and son of former mayor Roy Hofheinz for progressive change. Hofheinz said that the voting results show that 54 per cent of the electorate "stated they want a change," and he expressed great optimism about the runoff election.

Hofheinz said he will campaign heavily on issues like pollution and mass transit, while Welch is still running on his record and experience.

While some of the more astute forecasters were predicting a runoff in the mayor's race early Saturday night, the early returns showed Welch "winning by a landslide," as one enthusiastic KTRH reporter put it. Then the black boxes started to come in, and Welch's lead began to drop dramatically, as spirits among a throng of supporters at Hofheinz' campaign headquarters soared.

Debby Leonard too appeared happy when she was interviewed on Channel 11 Saturday night, not because Hofheinz and Welch were going into a runoff but because she said she appreciated every vote she received and considered each one to be a "conscious" vote against the "big business candidates." She later said that she would support neither Welch nor Hofheinz in the runoff because, "neither is a meaningful choice for the voter." Webb has not at this time said whether he will actively support anyone in the runoff. No one yet knows where Webb's vote, which essentially threw the two leading candidates into a runoff, came from or where in will go Dec. 7. Webb, like Welch, had pledged to retain Police Chief Herman Short but had also pledged to fire Fire Chief C.R. Cook. Hofheinz has not committed himself on either man, a position which has given Welch the opportunity to make much political hay.

And speaking of Welch, we must say that he drew more support in the Montrose, an area near and dear to our hearts, than we might have expected. The Montrose did not yield a strikingly high percentage of votes for Hofheinz, Leonard or either of the two younger candidates. While young people tend to regard the Montrose as *their* turf, it is still a very heterogeneous area, with large numbers of older and white working class people residing there.

The much acclaimed and sought after "youth vote" didn't produce the results some of us had anticipated. For one thing, the 18-26 year olds didn't turn out in great, seething hordes, as far as we can gather. Many young people who have "dropped out of the system" to one extent or another, have just not been convinced that the Vote is a valid tool, that elections are going to bring about real change. Call it apathy or sophistication, the word to "get out and vote" simply hasn't gotten around that much.

Another factor was that an undetermined number of new voters were turned away at the polls, supposedly due to bureaucratic mix-ups in the county offices.

It seems that a number of young people who sent in their voter registration applications *before the deadline* did not receive registration certificates. Some were told, when they contacted the county offices a few days before the election, that their names would be on the lists. In some cases, their names were on no lists and they were not allowed to vote. Some of the hassles resulted from the stamp on certain voter registration certificates reading, "Eligible to vote in federal elections only." Of course a court ruling has given 18, 19 and 20 year olds the right to vote in state and local elections too, the stamp notwithstanding, and apparently, the confusion over this problem could have been cleared up with a call to the county offices.

But many young people still were not reportedly allowed to vote. One young man, 20, told *Space City!* that he had sent in two voter registration applications, one in January, and one in October, before the registration deadline. He never received a certificate. He called the county and was told his name would be on the rolls at his polling place. When he went to his voting box, which was located in the Herman Park area, he was told his name was not on the list and he couldn't vote. He called the county and an official there told him he was not registered. She said he could vote in the *next* election.

Various citizen groups and individuals are investigating the unexpected voting pattern in the Montrose area as well as the problems some young voters have faced at the polls.

TWO ANNOUNCE CANDIDACY FOR STATE POSTS . . .



Craig Washington



Ron Waters

Craig Washington-District 86

Craig A. Washington, 30, a local lawyer has announced his candidacy for the State Legislature from District 86, a largely black district.

Washington, a graduate of the Texas Southern University Law School, announced his candidacy at a press conference in his home, 3443 Palm, saying, "My primary concern is in the area of juvenile crimes and the entire juvenile court system. We must come to grips and deal with the very complex problems which confront our youth today. We must solve this problem for the sake of ourselves and the future of our State and Nation. If we can deal with the problems of outer space, we can deal with the problems that confront our young generation.

"Higher education is a very important area of concern in this community. More and more different aid to education is necessary in the years ahead. We are falling behind in higher education and this trend must be reversed. Tuition, fees, scholarships, loan programs and the general quality of education in our colleges and universities demand our attention," Washington continued.

Washington has been involved in several different community organizations such as the Minority Rights Committee, the Houston Junior Bar, Texas Junior Bar, Model Cities Committee, Concerned Teens, Inc., Harris County Legal Assistance, Inc. and the American Civil Liberties Union.

Washington said that the basic question is the selection of a State Representative who can best represent District 86 and all of its citizens and that he believes he is that person.

Ron Waters-District 79

Ron Waters, 22-year-old University of Houston student, announced this week that he will seek the office of Texas State Legislator from the 79th district.

Waters, who has been working recently with Countdown '72 here, hopes for the Democratic nomination in the May primary. He is running in the newly created district, which encompasses the Montrose area, parts of the West Dallas area, the Washington Ave. area and the Heights.

This district, Waters said, is a highly diverse one, but its constituents have common interests. Waters said that blue collar workers, students, black and browns (who make up the district) are carrying a heavy economic burden from the state through such institutions as regressive taxes and excessively high automobile insurance rates. Waters said he sees the economic issue as being a major factor in his campaign.

"But I don't intend to shy away from issues like anti-abortion laws and legalization of marijuana," he said. He also mentioned various sex laws through which the state tries to regulate people's private lives.

Waters said that he plans to run an honest, straightforward campaign, and will refuse to "bow to pressures." He does anticipate support from var-

ious local Democrats and Democratic Party groups, he said.

Waters said he hopes to get people to register and vote at the same time he is campaigning for himself. He indicated he thinks the apathy some voters or potential voters seem to feel is understandable, but said that he still thinks there is some importance in having progressive people in the state legislature. "I'm not telling people that electing me or anyone else will mean the legalization of marijuana and abortion," he said. "But I am someone who will fight for these things in the legislature," he said, adding that he would hope to "radicalize public opinion," at the same time.

"As bad as the system is, I'm willing to stay with it until it falls down completely or changes or we correct it or whatever," he said.

He pointed out that he comes from an extremely conservative background and is now in the process of political change, or "growing up politically." As far as labels go, he said he considers himself somewhere between liberal and radical.

Waters is a graduate of Milby High School. He has been involved in local and state politics for six years. A native of Houston, Waters lives with his wife Olivia at 419 Stratford in the Montrose area.

MICKEY McGUIRE ARRESTED, BEATEN BY LOCAL POLICE

By Bryan Baker

Mickey McGuire, local organizer for the Free Angela Davis Committee, was beaten by two Houston police officers last Tuesday, November 16, while taking tickets at a benefit for Operation Breadbasket. The incident was reported by McGuire and by witnesses at the scene.

McGuire says he was taking tickets at the door at about 10:00 pm when two well-dressed black men tried to come through without tickets. He blocked their path and told them they couldn't come in without paying.

While this was being hassled out, another benefit worker came up and the two men flashed badges. The other worker explained to McGuire that it was the policy to let officers in free, and McGuire says that he then stood aside and told the cops that if they had explained themselves earlier the trouble would have been avoided.

At this point, says McGuire, "One of them said to me, 'Boy, nigger, I don't like that. Next time you see me, boy, you recognize me, boy.'"

"So I told him I wasn't a boy, that I was a man and expected to be treated as such. But he kept right on calling me 'boy'."

"So I told him I thought he was a pig."

The officers then wrestled him to the ground and began hitting and kicking him, according to McGuire; they dragged him to the patrol car, dropping him several times en route, handcuffed him, and tossed him into the patrol car. McGuire says that while he was handcuffed one of the officers picked him up by the throat to throw him into the car.

When he got to jail, he was placed in a holding cell, where McGuire claims he was beaten some more by the arresting officers and others. After several hours of this, he says some of his jailors decided he was "sick" and had him sent to Ben Taub Emergency Room, where he stayed until about 11:30 am.

By the time McGuire got to Ben Taub, he was unable to talk. He claims that the doctor who first examined him wanted to send him back to jail to watch for certain "dangerous symptoms" but that Pluria Marshall, chairman of Operation Breadbasket, persuaded the doctor to hold him at the hospital until a throat specialist could get there. The specialist worked on McGuire's throat for about four hours, then he (McGuire, not the specialist) was taken back to city jail and almost immediately transferred to county jail.

After about a five-hour delay (the jailors said they "lost" his card), McGuire was bonded out for \$1000. The charge: assaulting an officer. McGuire says the jailors who processed him singled him out as "a militant" and wanted him to say that he "loved the Police" before letting him go. He was finally released at about 7:00 pm, some twenty hours after being arrested.

Mickey McGuire is an organizer for the local Free Angela Davis Committee, recently formed to publicize the Angela Davis trial and to raise money for her defense. The incident occurred only four days after Ovide Duncantell, a black City Council candidate who polled 20% of the vote in the Nov. 20 election, was beaten while being arrested for speeding, possession of marijuana and assault on police officers. Duncantell was hospitalized.

As in that case, much of the testimony about "police brutality" comes from the people who were brutalized; the police say they were merely defending themselves against assault. However, in the case of McGuire, the testimony is corroborated by witnesses at the benefit.

The absolute facts are these: Mickey McGuire was arrested for aggravated assault on police officers while taking tickets at a benefit. He was taken to jail and then to Ben Taub Hospital where he was treated for a severely injured throat. He is now out on \$1,000 bond and will stand trial for assault sometime in the future. You figure it out.

Mayor Louie Welch Accused of Hanky-Panky

"Violation of Civil Rights" Claimed By Local Publisher Nat Terrence

By Victoria Smith

The publisher of a small Houston weekly is seeking criminal prosecution against Mayor Louie Welch, Homer Harris, the mayor's bodyguard and chauffeur, and David M. Lewis, a local real estate appraiser active in the Welch campaign.

According to a special news broadcast aired last Monday, Nov. 22, on Pacifica radio, Terence, publisher and editor of The Houstonian, asked the offices of the U.S. Attorney and the District Attorney to file criminal charges against the three, because of an alleged violation of Terence's civil rights. The following article is based totally on the Pacifica broadcast.

Terence claims that Harris and Lewis, under Welch's direction, came to his private print shop at 2005 Mason and virtually took the place over in search of certain materials some of which, according to a statement from Terence to the U.S. Attorney, Terence was forced to destroy.

This incident reportedly occurred a few days before the Nov. 20 election, but, according to Pacifica news director Gary Thiher, it grew out of a series of events taking place over the last two weeks before the election.

"Terence says he was called to the Welch campaign headquarters on Nov. 12, and given copy for a smear story on mayoral candidate Fred Hofheinz," Thiher reported. "Terence said he was summoned to the campaign headquarters the day before by Fire Chief C.R. Cook and that Bill Chamberlain, who's handling the mayor's ad campaign for Ben Kaplan and Associates, actually wrote the copy out for the smear story in front of Mr. Terence."

Thiher's information came from an interview conducted with Terence, who described for Pacifica listeners a detailed account of what he says occurred at Welch headquarters the morning of Nov. 12. He claimed that the mayor was present as the article, which he said was handwritten by Chamberlain on the back of Welch stationery, was presented to him for publication.

The article, which Terence says Chamberlain wrote for him, consists of a series of short paragraphs, set in large type. The obvious intent of the article is to connect the Hofheinz campaign to organized crime. It reads, in part:

"Now we'll tell about the second big wheel in Hofheinz's campaign.

"He is RAY NOVELL or NOVELLI.

"He heads a Pasadena outfit called Triton Corp.

"He is using Teamster Union pensions money to build a new office building behind the Pasadena Post Office.

"He is also suspected as a source of MOB MONEY.

"He commutes between the LANDMARK in Las Vegas and Houston, and PARADISE ISLAND in Nassau, Bahama Islands.

"The LANDMARK is Howard Hughes' headquarters.

"PARADISE ISLAND is where the MOB has its casino.

"There is a (sic) F.B.I. file on NOVELL or NOVELLI.

"He is frequently seen with Hofheinz.

"The MOB and HOWARD HUGHES are now the same thing.

"Their connection is INTERTEL, INC.

"INTERTEL, INC. is an outfit that is supposed to help industry fight the MAFIA.

"INTERTEL, INC. is now 91 per cent owned by RESORTS INTERNATIONAL, INC. which is the MOB-OWNED operator at Nassau."

Now, let us say at this point, that while we do not know for a fact who actually produced this journalistic gem, it *does* exist, believe it or not. We are sitting

Below is a typical front page of The Houstonian; at bottom is a statement of editorial opinion characteristic of that which is often used as filler material in the paper.

THE HOUSTONIAN

"THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE"

O. Justice when expelled from other habitations, make this thy dwelling place!

WED. 34 700 21 TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1973 \$1.00 PER YEAR

ARSON, BOMBING RING OPERATES UNMOLESTED IN PASADENA, GRAND JURY SHOULD INVESTIGATE THIS AND RETURN SOME INDICTMENTS

SO PEOPLE MAY KNOW THE TRUTH

By Nat Terrence

ATTN: Hon. J. Lee Phillips, 201
Columbia Plaza, Pasadena, Calif.
May 29, 1973

I purchased the Houstonian from
you on the 1st day of June, 1969. It
was then, as it is now, a dirty
piece of paper.

I passed the Houstonian to a Mr.
Paul Garrison. He began editing
it for me.

He began using a fake name,
"John Doe," and a fake address,
"1234 Main St., Pasadena, Calif."

At the end of the year, I did not receive
the money, nor did he send me the
new issue.

I then learned the building in
Pasadena was the building of
the Pasadena Post Office.

After remodeling the place, he
opened the business. He called
it "The Houstonian."

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ATTY. PHILLIPS TELLS ABOUT HIS PLACES BOMBED

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HERE ARE THE SO-CALLED UNSOLVED FIRES AND BOMBINGS IN PASADENA

By Nat Terrence

ATTN: Hon. J. Lee Phillips, 201
Columbia Plaza, Pasadena, Calif.
May 29, 1973

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ATTY. PHILLIPS TELLS ABOUT HIS PLACES BOMBED

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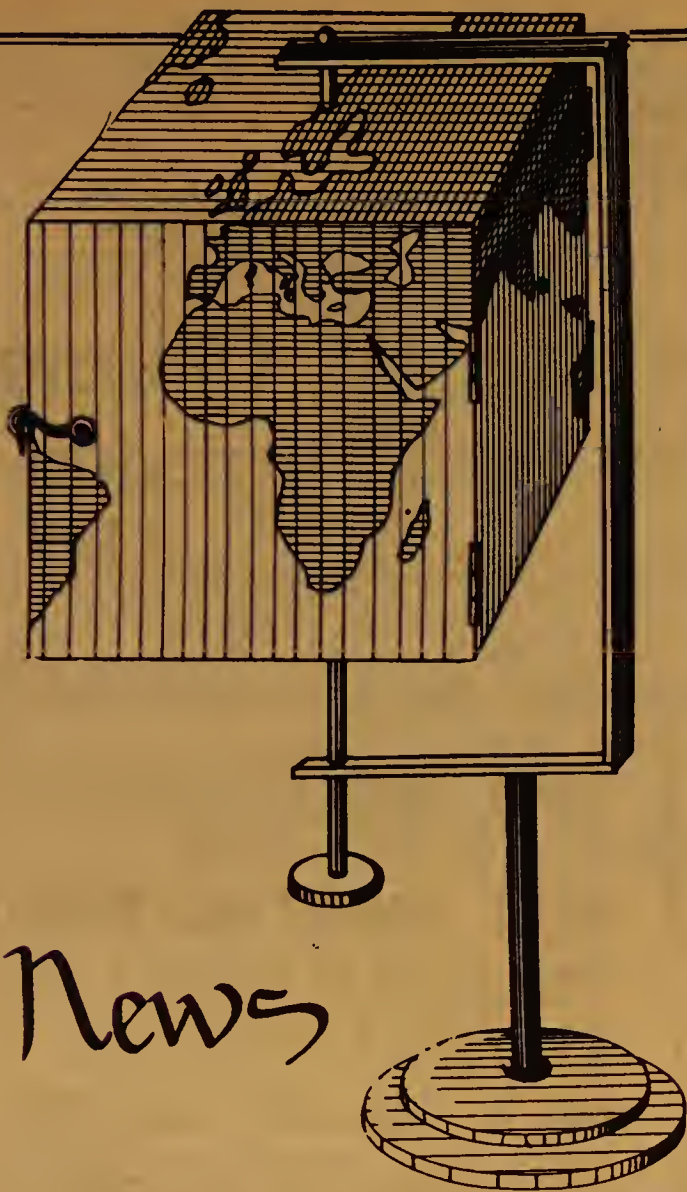
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Republican Feast Picketed

CHICAGO (LNS) — "We eat beans while Nixon eats steak," chanted welfare recipients as 1,500 protesters gathered in Grant Park across from Chicago's Conrad Hilton Hotel. Chauffeur-driven limousines pulled up to the hotel at regular intervals and unloaded their milk stoled, diamond-studded occupants.

Chicago's Republican elite were there in full regalia to attend a \$500-a-plate fund-raising dinner; and the protesters came to picket, hoot, chant and — occasionally — toss expressions of sentiment, such as rotten eggs, at the people Nixon referred to as the leaders of the country.

"You are the leaders because you are here," Dick said. Apparently the ability to pay \$500 for a meal is enough to make you a leader in his eyes.

The Republican Party took in close to \$5 million from the nationwide series of banquets addressed by Nixon and Agnew and broadcast over closed circuit TV.

In the park, students and street freaks rubbed elbows with young workers and middle-aged blacks. All the organizing groups had stressed that their protest was against the wage freeze and welfare cuts (Illinois' 60 per cent slash of general assistance for Cook County is still pending in court appeals) as well as against the continuing Indochina war.

Seminarians for Peace and Justice continued an elaborate chant of "lib-

eration/insubordination" and Progressive Labor bullhorns echoed with "Cut the bosses' war, not the workers' wages." "Dopers for Dick" handed out leaflets explaining why heroin dealers had banded together to support Nixon's attack on marijuana and repressive use of smack: "Her-her-heroin, we think Nixon's gonna win."

While crowds jammed the sidewalk across from the Hilton, and behind a well-manned police barricade (a detail of 630 police, including 100 plain-clothesmen, had been assigned to the demonstration, in addition to FBI, Secret Service, Red Squad, etc.) TV cameras focussed on the "dignitaries" arriving.

Suddenly four yellow cabs pulled up and unloaded a raggle-taggle band of young men in khaki uniforms, one in a wheelchair, and all chanting, "Bring our brothers home!" Police were dumbfounded, but according to one of the 20 or so Vietnam Veterans Against the War who took part, "The crowd (of non-protesting onlookers) started cheering all behind us. They went absolutely nuts when we started shouting.

Inside, several dozen representatives of various anti-war groups — including the Chicago Peace Council, Harrisburg Defense Committee and others — were sitting in the main corridor outside the banquet reading their statement of protest over the escalated air war and against economic and political repression in the United States. Dressed in the dinner gowns and suits they had worn in order to get past security guards, the inside protesters ate dinner at a hotel restaurant, then sat down on the plush Hilton carpets.

Surprisingly, they said, there was a sympathetic response from many of the Republican fat cats to their chants of "stop the killing, stop the war," but their statement that the banquet beef "reminds us of the charred flesh of the Vietnamese" did not deter any of the diners from entering.

Down the street from the Hilton, several dozen mock-peasants sprawled across the sidewalk as a reminder of the

continued massacre of the Vietnamese people.

Nixon came late and was whisked into the hotel out of sight of the demonstration. But his advisors should take note of a popular chant that continued into the chilly night: "We want Nixon with a rope around his neck — on to San Diego!"

GIs Win Rights: Catlow Decision Reversed

In a landmark decision handed down Sept. 22, 1971, the U.S. Army Court of Military Review in Washington, D.C. reaffirmed the application of the Supreme Court's right-to-counsel protections to GIs, but went on to extend to GIs even broader protections at interrogation.

In a unanimous decision, the Army court reversed the 1969 court-martial conviction of Thomas W. Catlow, holding that a confession that he made was unlawfully taken by the Army's Criminal Intelligence Division because of blatant disregard for his request to consult his attorney before being questioned. In so holding, the court for the first time set down guidelines which must be followed by the Army investigators once a man has claimed his Constitutional right to see a lawyer before being questioned. If these guidelines are not followed, any statement given by a suspect becomes tainted and cannot be used against him in an Army trial, no matter how "voluntary" it may have been.

For GIs facing interrogation, this is a major victory. For Catlow, it means back to the Army and back to jail. Catlow is one of the "Fort Dix 38," who were charged with criminal acts during a 1969 rebellion in the Fort Dix Stockade in protest against the brutal and inhuman conditions of their confinement.

- - Workers Defense League (WIN)

Reprisals Continue At Attica

ATTICA, New York (LNS) — "They are some of the most beautiful people who ever have been around," said Ken Kimmerling, an attorney from the National Lawyer's Guild. He has spent the last two months since the Attica rebellion interviewing some of the prisoners and providing legal assistance.

"Under the conditions they're living — harassment of all kinds and in the shadow of criminal indictments — they're really solid," said Kimmerling. "They feel that their dignity is impaired if any of the others' is impaired."

On Monday, Nov. 15, press were allowed inside Attica for the first time. Richard X. Clark, one of the men held in solitary confinement, told reporters, "I'm going to be killed as soon as the support for us dies. The only thing that saved us is your seeing us."

On the 13th of each month since

the day of the massacre on Sept. 13, prisoners have held silent fasts in remembrance.

At the same time guards and prison authorities have been doing everything possible to break the men down.

About 80-100 men the authorities have defined as leaders of the rebellion have been put into solitary confinement. Though these are predominantly people who are known as "political" (many are Black Muslims), there are some people who are there because particular guards have grudges against them. (There are also two men who weren't involved in the rebellion at all but have homosexual lovers of another race and as a punishment they were labeled as rebellion participants and put into solitary.)

Letters that prisoners write are not mailed. Exercise, which is only for men not in solitary, has been reduced to 20 minutes from one hour a day. The exercise yard itself is surrounded by guards with guns and tear gas. Prisoners are not allowed to run in the yard and many are even afraid to go outside for fear they will be shot for making a wrong move. Groups of more than two are not permitted.

Prisoners are given only one change of clothes a week. Those in solitary have no shoes, though most of the general prison population does.

The food continues to be pork at least once a day, which therefore can not be eaten by the large Muslim population. It is served in each prisoner's cell. Guards often put their hands in the food or tell the prisoners that they have spit or urinated in it.

Prisoners are spot searched which means being dragged out of their cells. Then the cell is gone through from top to bottom. In one man's cell, guards claimed to find pills. When he had a hearing they refused to produce the pills but the man lost some good time anyway.

The guards make bluff swings at prisoners to try to provoke them into hitting back which would be an excuse for a beating.

Warden Vincent Mancusi, interviewed by Walter Cronkite on Nov. 17, insisted, "I feel that these complaints are grossly exaggerated."

Asked why prisoners were allowed only one shower a week, Mancusi responded, "This is a maximum security prison and we are dealing with many, many dangerous men. And all of the people confined here are convicted felons, so that it is necessary that activities be under surveillance at all times."

Dist. Atty. Robert Fisher, specially appointed by Gov. Rockefeller who ordered the massacre, will soon finish his interrogation of the prisoners. He will present his recommendations for indictments to New York State's Wyoming County Grand Jury at the end of November.

"Every Grand Jury is a rubber stamp, but a Grand Jury in Wyoming County is a farce," said another lawyer working with the prisoners.

Wyoming County is a tiny county of 35,000 people and many of them depend on jobs in the county sheriff's office or as state troopers and national guardsmen.

At the same time that criminal charges are being prepared, administrative disciplinary action (that is punishment within Attica itself) is beginning. At the hearings, there is no counsel for the prisoner charged, nor is he allowed to call witnesses. Charges are presented and if the prisoner refuses to respond to them he has his good time taken away from him — the possibility of getting out a few months earlier. If he speaks, everything he says can be used against him for a criminal indictment.

The Lawyers Guild is trying to collect legal books and materials as well

Cont. on 8

Berkeley, Ca. City Council Joins Protest As Coral Sea Sails

BERKELEY (AFS) - Early Nov. 10, the Berkeley City Council voted 6-1 (with one abstention) in favor of a resolution that "the city of Berkeley supports those men (unwilling to participate in military action) who decide to take sanctuary."

The council also affirmed that Berkeley would support any church congregation in Berkeley which engages in sanctuary, and pledged that the city of Berkeley was willing to provide a facility for sanctuary.

No city employees will violate the established sanctuaries by assisting in investigations or arrests for violations of federal laws relating to military service on sanctuary premises, the council said.

The council added their motions were, "intended as support for the men on the U.S.S. Coral Sea and are not intended to influence them into specific actions such as sanctuary."

The reaction to the city's resolution was immediate, varied and intense. The local Establishment daily, The Berkeley Gazette, headlined its Nov. 12 paper, "Wave of Berkeley Reaction As Coral Sea Sailing Looms;" seven out of its 12 front page stories that day were about the Coral Sea. "Enough is enough," the Gazette complained, in a front page editorial, "Not only has the Berkeley City Council been unable to conduct the business of the city while involving itself in matters ranging widely beyond the jurisdiction of Berkeley, but it has now moved into the area of flaunting federal law and aiding and abetting the enemy."

U.S. Attorney James Browning threatened to prosecute anyone, including the members of the Berkeley City Council who violated Sections 1381 and 2387 of Title 18 of the U.S. Code by aiding or concealing military deserters.

The pro-Establishment, "Concerned Berkeley Citizens" organization called upon two thoroughly unradical Berkeley councilmen (Ed Kallgran and Borden Price) either to withdraw their support of the "sanctuary" resolution or resign.

Congressman Ron Dellums endorsed the council's actions and invited sailors from the Coral Sea and all other military commands who claimed they were subjected to harassment for anti-war activity to submit their grievances to him.

Berkeley City Manager Hanley refused to honor the council's actions

and claimed that oaths taken by Berkeley police officers to uphold the laws of the United States, California and the city would take precedence if a conflict between the council resolution and federal law enforcement arose. Some members of the council responded to this by threatening to fire the City Manager.

The Coral Sea action began Sept. 10 of this year when a seaman on board heard of the effort in San Diego to stop the USS Constellation. Two days later a petition was circulating on board the Coral Sea.

Despite confiscations of the original petition with its 200 signatures, the crew eventually found 1,300 seamen, officers and marines on board who were willing to sign the petition. A group of 20-25 sailors who began calling themselves the SOS - Stop Our Ship - movement met on board and attempted to organize the anti-war sentiment that was strong among many crew members.

They were constantly harassed by the captain and his shipboard constables, as well as members of the SOB and LOC (Sail Our Boat and Love Our Country) movements that sprang up in response to the SOS movement on board. Violation of sailors' constitutional rights did not seem to concern the Captain, who claimed he would personally see that every person involved in the SOS group would be discharged.

When the USS Coral Sea sailed from Alameda, Cal. for Vietnam Nov. 12, nine of the organizers had been discharged, six of them with general discharges.

Behind the scenes (or at least out of sight), a coalition of radical civilian groups had been organizing support for the men from the Coral Sea who planned to refuse to depart with their floating flatheaded death machine.

In a demonstration Nov. 8, between 1,000 and 2,000 civilians turned out at the main gate of the Alameda Naval Air Station at 5:30 a.m. to chant "Don't go" and express their support. They leafletted, waved "Stop Our Ship" and "Sink the Ship" signs and blocked one lane of the incoming traffic to the base with a huge NLF flag.

On Friday, however, things were different. A traffic slow down had been called for and representatives from 13 police departments were there. Berkeley Police arrived with rifles, Alameda County Sheriffs had riot sticks and gas masks ready, while the usual smattering of undercover agents and marshalls, marines and shore-patrol hovered on the base while two Navy helicopters circled overhead.

The tactical coup of the day was managed by the feds and their friends on this early, rainy morning. They directed approximately 150 cars onto the base without letting them turn anywhere before the gate. A leaflet citing the McCarran Act of 1953 (the act that established emergency totalitarian powers for the state and provided funds for the building of concentration camps) was shoved into each car while pink citations were slipped under the windshield wipers.

By ushering cars to temporary parking lots for the 30 minute holding operation, they managed to foul any traffic tie-up attempt, divide the demonstrators and isolate a large number of them; they arrested 18 people for leaving their cars after supposedly being instructed not to.

The ship left on schedule at noon with the usual funderal of fireboats and a Navy band that played "Anchors Aweigh." The Navy reported that only 37 men missed the ship, and that is substantially fewer than the number that usually miss a ship's movement in a crew of 4,000.

Of the 37, the Navy reports 11 have already turned themselves in since then. No men from the Coral Sea took sanctuary in Berkeley or anywhere else publicly and the one person who did turn up at the Lutheran Campus Chapel asking for sanctuary has since left. The most unusual aspect of the project was the willingness of GIs to put their asses on the line and organize resistance inside the military.

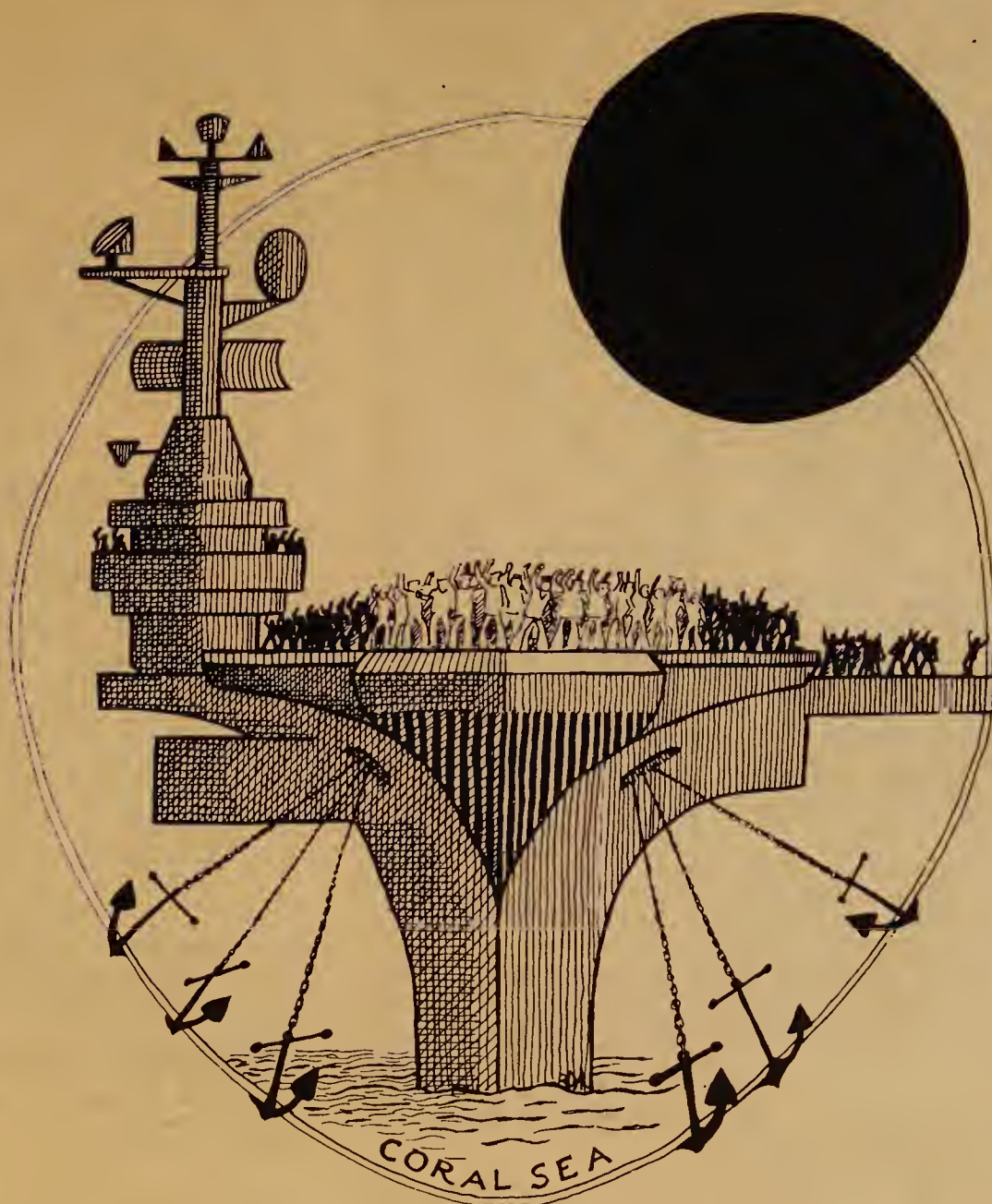
(The following is a petition signed by 1,300 seamen and officers of the U.S.S. Coral Sea):

To The Congress Of The U.S. From The Brothers Of The Coral Sea

In our opinion there is a silent majority aboard ship which does not believe in the present conflict in Vietnam. It is also the opinion of many that there is nothing that we can do about putting an end to the Vietnam conflict. That because we are in the military we no longer have a right to voice our individual opinions concerning the Vietnam War. This is where we feel that the majority of the Coral Sea has been fooled by military propaganda.

As Americans we all have the moral obligation to voice our opinions. We the people must guide the government and not allow the government to guide us! In our opinion this action is even more justified for the military man because he is the one who is taking personal involvement in the war.

The Coral Sea is scheduled for Vietnam in November. This does not have to be a fact. The ship can be prevented from taking an active part in the conflict if we the majority voice our opinion that we do not believe in the Vietnam War. If you feel that the Coral Sea should not go to Vietnam, voice your opinion by signing this petition.



Graphic by the Berkeley Tribe / LNS

as books on history, politics or economics so the prisoners can have something to read. Right now no packages are allowed in except with lawyers. Send any contributions you have to the National Lawyers Guild, 1 Hudson St., New York, N.Y. 10013.

California Repeals Castration Law

SACRAMENTO, Calif. (LNS) — Gov. Ronald Reagan of California signed legislation repealing a 1913 law which gave the state authority to castrate inmates considered morally degenerate or habitual criminals.

Under the old law, a prison doctor could order a convict "asexualized" who had two convictions for rape, intent to commit rape or seduction. Also any prisoner could be castrated if he had been convicted three times for any other crime.

The 1913 law has been attacked in the Berkeley Tribe and other underground newspapers during the last year. Although the number of castrations carried out under the old law is not known, there have been reports that among the chief victims have been prisoners of mental institutions and homosexuals.

Despite the repeal, castration may continue in California if prosecutors, judges, prison officials or parole officers offer lenient treatment to prisoners they wish to castrate in exchange for their cooperation.

Highschool Newspaper Wins Bout

LYNBROOK, N.Y. (LNS) — The student editors of the Lynbrook High School newspaper won back their positions and forced the school to back down on any further censorship on grounds other than "libel, obscenity and plagiarism."

The six-person editorial board of the paper, headed by a 17-year old woman, Phyllis Curott, had been dismissed for insisting on reporting that the school band had decided against participating in any more Memorial Day parades. The band members felt that Memorial Day parades had implicit political meaning and that they would rather play a concert on their own. The school administration apparently felt that a newspaper report of the band's decision had a political meaning too — one that they could not tolerate.

But when the students threatened a suit and their ACLU lawyer convinced the local Board of Education that the school would lose the case if it ever went to court, their editorial positions were restored and they were given a free hand in setting editorial policy in the future.

MAO:

His Picture Is Gone, But His Ideas Carry On . . .

by Jonathan Unger
Dispatch News Service International

CANTON — (DNSI) — Chairman Mao for the past few months has been disappearing from the railways, restaurants and public squares of China, according to a number of Chinese interviewed in Canton.

Not so long ago, and especially during the Cultural Revolution, portraits and statues of Mao Tse-tung were everywhere. Now they are quietly being placed in storage.

Mao paintings and Mao statues are rarely seen outdoors through Canton and its suburbs.

Curiously, at the autumn Canton trade fair and the other sites which foreign travelers are apt to visit, the giant Mao paintings and massive plaster Mao statues still abound. Mao statues sometimes still command the entrances to army bases.

But the numerous street-side billboards depict only rugged workers, handsome Vietnamese fighters, serious students . . . but no Chairman Mao.

And in most schools, stores, and factories only the moderate sized, rather austere, full-faced Mao portraits are on display.

The Chairman himself may well be behind all this.

In discussions last December with U.S. Journalist Edgar Snow, Mao Tse-tung freely acknowledged he had been the object of a "personality cult" but indicated he felt ill at ease in the role.

The glorification, he said, had been necessary during the Cultural Revolution to stimulate the masses to dismantle the powerful Party bureaucracy that was effectively blocking the political and economic programs Mao felt necessary for China's socialist development.

But the exalting of his name had been overdone, Mao continued, and had unfortunately sometimes become similar to worship. Now, he said, there

was no longer a need for a "personality cult" and there should be a cooling down.

He wanted from now on to be thought of only as a teacher.

A number of Chinese workers this reporter talked with had read the transcript of the Mao-Edgar Snow interview, and they repeated the Chairman's views. Several who had not seen the interview suggested the outdoor paintings, murals and statues had become weatherbeaten, which would be disrespectful to Mao.

Yet one group who also had not heard of Mao's interview agreed among themselves that the giant pictures are "no longer needed." The revolution, they said, had progressed sufficiently, and Mao paintings and Mao statues should presently be exhibited only in "appropriate places."

In every home visited here a quiet picture of the Chairman and a favorite family Mao quote still occupy places in the front room, and the Cantonese seem sincerely to turn, perhaps more than before, to Mao's ideas for help in both their jobs and personal lives.

The big difference now is that quotes from Mao are intoned most frequently as beloved man-made guides to just behavior — and only infrequently cited with overtones that they comprise some sort of miraculous scripture.

The Little Red Book, though increasingly scarce in the bookstores up in Peking, remains very popular.

Mao's is not always an easy message to comply with, however.

He urges his countrymen to labor selflessly in behalf of national development and their fellow Chinese, and he enjoins them to practice thrift and disregard personal comforts.

Yet his ideas seem to have taken at least partial hold. Families who had obtained a radio, bicycle and perhaps a sewing machine or wrist watch indicated little desire for other consumer items. They were putting 10 per cent, 15 per cent or more of their monthly incomes into the People's

Bank although the interest paid out is negligible. Their purpose, they said, was to support national development.

And those laborers who spoke proudly of their work did so most often in terms of a concerted effort by themselves and their workmates to contribute to national needs.

Mao Tse-tung cautions that men in power must always fight self conceit, and he inveighs against personal ambition.

Those political and managerial cadres I met did try to show, both through modesty of speech and the respect with which they addressed subordinates, that they were endeavoring to follow the Chairman's way. It could not of course be told what their normal work style might be. But this reporter did become convinced that the one cadre with whom extensive discussions were held wanted sincerely to return to the countryside to work with his hands alongside the peasants.

The basic message running through Mao Tse-tung's writings has been assiduously studied and discussed by the populace: Mao's belief that the common people, having been formerly downtrodden, retain a strong desire to remake society in repeatedly more just and equitable forms; and his feeling that in this "potentially inexhaustible enthusiasm" lies China's true greatness.

And a round of almost continuous interviews here this past week indicate a great many Cantonese have been trying to live up to Mao Tse-tung's vision.

There is a feeling of intense ethical striving at work — quite like a great religious movement without religion. A sign in Chinese reading "Serve the People" is just about everywhere, and many of the people interviewed seemed actually to be taking it to heart.

(Mr. Unger, a former Fellow of the University of California's Center for Chinese Studies, did his graduate work in Modern Chinese history. Currently visiting Canton for Dispatch News Service, he is Dispatch's regular Hong Kong correspondent.)



Graphic by LNS

Kent State Guardman Finally Gets CO Discharge

Raymond Silvey, the Ohio National Guardsman who applied for a Conscientious Objector discharge following the killing of four Kent State University students in May, 1970, has finally won it.

Reversing an Army review board decision, U.S. Judge William Thomas has ordered the Ohio National Guard to grant Silvey a discharge.

"My first reaction when the shooting occurred was to cry and I did so unashamedly. I then left the ranks and threw down my rifle and declared I wasn't about to take part in any killing," Silvey said.

Women Strike To Reform Parole Board

by Karl Purnell
Dispatch News Service International

Mr. Purnell is Washington correspondent for Dispatch News Service International

WASHINGTON D.C. (DNSI) — When 261 women prisoners staged a general strike at the Alderson Federal Penitentiary in West Virginia this fall, their primary goal was no less than the reform of the powerful bureaucracy which controls their freedom.

"Having observed the workings of the U.S. Parole Board and its effects on our sisters here, we join with the prisoners of the Federal Prisons at Danbury and Springfield in demanding that necessary changes be made," they wrote in a signed statement of protest.

The riot and the demands were virtually ignored by the press, although as a result 66 women were exiled to a reformatory in Kentucky and additional male guards hired at the prison to prevent further outbreaks.

The U.S. Parole Board also came under recent attack by a group of prisoners at the Danbury Federal Penitentiary in Connecticut who asked for a congressional investigation of the parole board.

"We protest the operations of the Federal Parole Board. At present the Board conducts its business arbitrarily in secret and with maximum delay. Its methods place the board's acts beyond public scrutiny," they wrote.

These harsh attacks on the parole board come as a surprise to many penal officials who have traditionally considered parole as a privilege which prison inmates could earn if they proved themselves deserving.

Now, with increased public awareness of the need for prison reform, the parole board has lost its traditional immunity from criticism.

One former prisoner who recently was released from the federal penitentiary in Lewisburg has called the board

a "bastion of arbitrary and unchecked power."

"The parole board is simply another club for keeping discipline. It keeps the prisoners so up-tight they never have a chance to think about rehabilitation," he said.

The board consists of eight full-time members appointed by the President for six-year overlapping terms, eight examiners, and a support and clerical staff, all based in Washington. There are no local federal parole boards, and the examiners must travel to the various federal prisons to review a prisoner's file and request for parole.

Prisoners have three major complaints with the board's actions. First, many prisoners say that it takes too long to find out whether parole has been granted. According to the Danbury prisoners, delays in reporting run six to eight weeks for an inmate to find out whether he will be released.

Secondly, the board is being faulted for keeping secret dossiers which prisoners are not allowed to see. In many cases, a prisoner is "written up" by a guard, the report is placed in his parole file and the offender has no way of determining the accuracy of the charge. This, it is claimed, allows the prison guards an unchecked and arbitrary power over the prisoners.

Finally, the board is not required to inform a prisoner why his parole is not granted. This, it is argued, leads to arbitrary decisions.

To George Reed, the heavy-set, articulate chairman of the parole board, these criticisms are unfounded. A political appointee under the Nixon administration, Reed claims that prisoners usually find out what is in their files from the prison's parole officer and that reporting is usually accomplished in a few days. As for telling a prisoner why parole is denied, Reed says: "If we give reasons, an inmate's lawyer could take us to court and question our findings."

Reed claims that the Board's decisions are based solely on the prisoner's behavior in prisons and his chances of re-adjusting to society if released.

When questioned about the Board's refusal to grant parole to a political prisoner, such as Dan Berrigan who would seem to meet all requirements for parole, Reed says simply: "I will not discuss that case."

This gap between the reality of a prisoner's world and the conceptions of the world as seen by the members of the parole board shows no sign of narrowing. Backed up by federal statute which calls parole a privilege, the board stands secure in its position.

Nevertheless, the growing sentiment for a change in the prison system, particularly in the post-Attica atmosphere of America, now threatens even the seemingly indestructible U.S. Board of Parole.

Indian Graves Desecrated For Profit

TACOMA, Wash. (LNS) — Sacred Indian graves are being robbed in Washington State not only of their gold and jewels, but of the bones of the dead as well.

The going price for an Indian skull ashtray is \$75 in California.

The father of Chief Joseph, one of the most brilliant of all Indian chiefs, was buried in the mid-1880's. His skull is now being used as an ashtray by a Washington dentist.

298 Arrests Follow DC Rally

WASHINGTON (LNS) — Two hundred ninety-eight anti-war protestors were arrested in Washington Oct. 26 en route to the White House as part of the October actions planned by the People's Coalition for Peace and Justice. The action had been scheduled for Oct. 25 but Washington's own monsoon season had postponed the event for 24 hours.

The arrests followed a rally of about 1,000 held on the Washington Monument grounds to kick off the "Evict Nixon in '72" campaign. Rennie Davis stressed the importance of planning well in advance for the San Diego GOP convention of 1972 and hoped that a million people would show up there to say nix to Nixon.

Also featured were the Ann Arbor rock group the UP, and speeches by Dick Gregory, Dave Dellinger and George Smith. Smith was a POW held in South Vietnam for two years and released in 1963. Upon his return to the United States he was held incommunicado by the Army for five months.

The high point of the rally was a phone call placed to the PRG of Vietnam in Paris and broadcast on the PA system to the crowd. Warm greetings were exchanged on both ends of the wire and the Vietnamese seven point peace proposal as a key to the war was discussed.

After the rally, about 600 people led by the San Francisco Mime Troupe

guerilla band sang and chanted their way down from the monument towards the White House. As they reached Pennsylvania Ave. 500 Metropolitan Police on scooters with clubs surrounded them at which point 300 people sat down in the midst of rush hour traffic.

All arrests were peaceful. People were charged with disorderly conduct and bail was set at \$50. Most are out now.

Cyclamates: Your Money Back?

The cyclamates affair isn't over. In case you have forgotten, cyclamates are cancer-causing artificial sweeteners which the government allowed industry to put into our food until 1970, even though the sweeteners' safety had been questioned by the National Academy of Sciences as early as 1955.

The government has apparently decided that allowing industry to poison Americans for 15 years is not enough — Congress is presently considering a bill which would pay any claims filed by cyclamate manufacturers, fruit growers and canners, food processors, soft drink companies and anyone else, for any money lost as a result of the ban.

Industry has estimated claims would exceed \$100 million, and the bill puts no ceiling on money to be paid out. The measure was introduced, sponsored, and is being pushed, by the Nixon administration.

— College Press Service

SAVE THE BIG THICKET!

The Big Thicket, a unique and irreplaceable wilderness located in southeast Texas, is under attack by lumber and real estate interests which are in the process of converting it into pine plantation and residential property. Now less than one-tenth its original are, the Big Thicket is in grave danger of disappearing altogether and ONCE GONE, IT WILL NEVER RETURN.

There is some hope that Congress can be persuaded to set aside a part of the Thicket for a national park, but only if enough people take action NOW. Clip the petition printed below, sign it along with four of your friends and mail it to E. O. Kindschy, 27190 Lana, Conroe, TX 77301, today. Signers must be of voting age and must include their addresses.

Sign the Petition

WE THE UNDERSIGNED CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES RESPECTFULLY DEMAND THAT CONGRESS TAKE INSTANT AND EFFECTIVE ACTION TO PRESERVE A MEANINGFUL PORTION OF THE EAST TEXAS BIG THICKET FOR ENJOYMENT AND EDUCATION OF FUTURE GENERATIONS OF AMERICANS.

Name

Address

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

Saigon Rock Group Bombed Out!

SAIGON (AFS) — At best, it is not very easy for the average Vietnamese in Saigon. As a group, CBC could not be considered average. They are the best rock band in Vietnam and have been featured in films, on television and in numerous publications. Their local fame, however, does little to put food into their bellies. The money they earn feeds not only themselves, but the families of the brothers who are away in the military as well.

Unfortunately, their music is heavily influenced by the United States. And anti-American sentiment is at an all time high in Saigon, as in much of the rest of Vietnam, and it is doubtful it will subside until the majority of the foreign soldiers have left the country.

Because of their close association with Americans, the kids in CBC have often been treated with a cold shoulder by many of their countrymen. They were booed by many young Vietnamese in the audience of 10,000 at a rock concert last summer. Not for their music, but for their popularity with the 5,000 Americans in the audience who gave them a wild cheering ovation.

They started out playing a soul-rock sound which even then was unique. Most of their jobs were in bars catering to American servicemen and it was through the GIs that their tastes in music changed. The Americans bought them the latest records, taught them English, and became a faithful audience to them. But now the Americans are leaving Vietnam and with them they will take much of CBC's audience when they go.

"When the GIs leave I don't know what we will do," said Linh. He explained that, besides being resented by many young Vietnamese for their westward vision in music, few people in Saigon, other than the GIs can afford to go out to clubs featuring bands. In the club where they last played, for instance, all drinks cost 7,750 piasters, which is just over two dollars on the black market but is almost seven at the legal rate of exchange. Extremely high entertainment taxes have raised prices so high that few Vietnamese can afford an evening of music.

Just about anyone who hears CBC play immediately assumes their future, as artists, is assured. But people who know the group and who have been around Saigon for awhile will tell you otherwise. The future for the kids doesn't look much rosier than does their past. And the past year, despite the great improvement in their music, has probably been their worst since the group was formed.

CBC was almost finished for good last April when a terrorist bomb blew



Seventeen year old lead guitarist Linh at work. Below, the CBC performs in a Saigon club. AFS photos.



them offstage. Fortunately, no one was killed, but Mary, the newest addition to the group, had to be hospitalized for 10 days with multiple wounds in her legs. "It was the most terrifying experience of our lifetimes," Linh, the 17-year-old lead guitarist, arranger and leader of the group said.

His older sister Lien, another of the band's three female vocalists, was also injured in the explosion, but not seriously. The other sister Loan and her 14-year-old brother Van escaped from the blast unharmed, but badly shaken, as did their two cousins, both named Hien, who play rhythm and bass guitar.

"I panicked when I heard they had been hit," an older brother recalled. "I rushed downtown to where they were playing as soon as I could. The police had the place cordoned off and didn't want to let me through. They threatened to shoot me, but I went through anyway." A week later, a still nervous CBC band began playing again in another club, but without Mary. Three months passed before she could walk again.

Several months later, one of Saigon's plushier nightclubs was blown up. Fifteen people were killed and 57 injured in the explosion. Bomb fear struck the group so hard they had to quit playing for two weeks. When they do play, they cast nervous glances at the door, watching everyone who enters. "We are always afraid of being hit" again. We wonder — will it be tonight?"

Saigon is a human powder keg. It may explode all at once or in sections over a period of time. The city was built to hold a population of around 500,000, but its architects did not pro-

vide plans for war refugees. The long war has created a new class of people, the permanent refugee, over two and a half million of whom have found their way to Saigon.

Crippled veterans live in cardboard shacks erected on sidewalks; other refugees have built shanties, while still others live and sleep on the streets. For the majority of these people, the future looks bleak. Jobs are scarce. Until recently, the major source of income for many, especially the street children, came from the GI. An entire servant class developed to meet the abundant needs of the Americans; and now, with fewer GIs, there are fewer errands to run and less money.

Bands of street children and veterans often roam the streets of the city at night in search of prey. Living in Saigon is becoming increasingly dangerous, as Linh can testify. One night while walking home a few months ago, he was jumped by a gang of street toughs. They stabbed him three times, in the back, the shoulder, and the thigh; took his watch, and left him lying in a pool of blood for dead. Such incidents are becoming commonplace. "It is hard for us to progress with our music when we are always worried about bombs or being attacked in the street," Linh will tell you.

Where tragedy has not hit the band directly, it has come very close. Van, with his huge brown eyes, impish charm and incredible talent, has always been the favorite of audiences. But, now, sometimes he has to force himself to smile. His girlfriend, a little schoolgirl, was killed by a hand grenade last August. Such reminders of the reality of life in Vietnam are constant.

But the band's fear is well controlled. It has only a slight effect on their music. They come on solid and strong. The lights go down and Loan steps into the spotlight singing: "Hello out there/ my name is Loan/ We're the CBC Band/ and we're from Saigon" and you know the show has begun. Her voice is so husky and deep that it's hard to imagine that she is only 16. Backed by Lien and Mary, Loan is the lead singer of the group and it is she who introduces each show.

Van, 14, the youngest member of the group, which was billed as "The Childrens Band" until a year ago, has been playing the drums since he was six. He is potentially one of the finest drummers alive. But it is not until Linh begins to weave an intricate mystic spiderweb of sound with his guitar that an awareness of CBC begins to dawn. The CBC band is a fluid, pre-clson instrument of music.

Four years ago, after having been used already for several years by promoters, for the novelty of their age, the kids decided to form a serious group. Their mother, who has been a main source of encouragement over the years, no doubt had a hand in choosing the name. CBC are initials for Vietnamese words meaning children of the mother.

The effects of the past year can be seen on the mother. She is thinner and more drawn than before. When they play at night, she sits by the door of the club to watch all who enter. Every bundle is questioned. When not guarding her children against bombs, she runs the house they all live in and does the cooking.

Meals at the CBC house are like banquets. Spirits are high and laughter is everywhere. They are glad to be alive. So is their mother, and her greatest hope is that her children be allowed to continue playing their music.

The logical solution to CBC's dilemma would appear to be for them to leave the country. But who is going to take them away on a tour? Almost anywhere else in the world a group comparable to the CBC band would be well along the road to recognition.

But South Vietnam is a land filled with contradictions. The war was fought to "build a democracy," but the people got a dictatorship instead; the people want the Americans to leave, but not the money they will take with them; and for the CBC band, hard work, brilliant music and local fame has too often been rewarded with worry, fear and apprehension.

- Thom Marlowe
Alternative Features Service

Livin' In Space City! - - COMMUNES

Living in Houston, or any other city, ain't easy as we all know. But at least in a lot of cases, joining together with a group of friends and living communally can make survival a little less difficult. Communes are cheaper; oftentimes they can free a sister or brother from having to work at a straight job. A rent of say \$125 a month isn't much when 6 - 8 people can pitch in equally. Communes can cut down food costs. We buy most of our food in large quantities (there are 10 of us) from either the farmers' market on Airline Drive or the Montrose food coop (Dennis and Albany St.). In our household we also have a couple of babies, and having 10 hippies help out with the shitty diapers etc. is a real help to the "parents" of the kids.

City communes, families or whatever you choose to call them, do seem to be growing in numbers and would probably multiply indefinitely if only there were an unlimited supply of cheap and large houses to rent.

We're lucky in Houston, cause there *are* houses available. In other cities like Boston or New York, houses are either non-existent or priced out of the range of hippies. So if you're tired of your apartment, husband, wife, roommate, parents, why not seize the time. There are a bunch of houses right now in Houston standing empty or half empty which could be rented.

I can remember when it used to be a real hassle for a hippy to rent a house (or even an apartment) from the straight Houston world. Things are a lot mellower now. Still it doesn't hurt to be cautious - we always send out our straightest looking communitard (decked out in bubble-gum machine wedding ring if need be) to talk to the landlord. So where should we begin to look?

You can check the Post and Chronicle under houses for rent. Calling up all these places and going out to see them is a hassle, so try to divide up the work among your future housemates.

You can drive around in the neighborhoods you think you might like to live in and look for "For Rent" signs. Sometimes you can find better deals this way. A lot of houses up for rent aren't listed in the paper. Also you should look for empty houses even if they don't have a for rent sign. You can ask neighbors who the owner is or you can find out by checking the city real estate records downtown. Enterprising young hippies who can renovate a long-abandoned house can sometimes get free or reduced rent for quite a long time.

You can send out feelers thru friends that you are looking for a house. This is the way we've located our last two houses. In some ways this is the easiest, though sometimes it may take several weeks or even a month. In this way you often get fairly detailed reports on what the landlord is like, whether the neighborhood is hot etc.

The best areas for houses that I've heard of in Houston are: (1) The Montrose - Westheimer area (cheap, lotsa good hippy neighbors, but unfortunately a lot of police harassment on the streets. (2) The Heights (to get there drive straight down Montrose past Allen Parkway). The houses in the Heights seem even cheaper than the Montrose area, although the youth community isn't nearly as developed. There's only 1 headshop in the Heights as far as I know. But the Heights will probably be home for a lot of Houston freaks in the future. (3) The area between the Warwick Hotel and Wheeler St. Lots of students, freaks, black people. Houses are a bit hard to find, but some good deals have at times been available. (4) The areas around Rice and U.of H. Rents tend to be high, houses hard to find, especially around Rice, where there is little or no police heat. Also, lots of trees. Check for places to rent in school papers and on bulletin boards.

As you'll find out there are freaks living in houses just about everywhere, even in the suburbs, so happy hunting.

Of course, finding a suitable house for your commune is only the first step. Next you'll probably want to get some furniture and decorations either free or real cheap. You'll also want to try to figure out household finances, that is, how to eat, stay high and pay the rent while doing as little alienating labor as possible. Next time I'll try to relate some of our experiences involving those areas.

-- The Avengers of Ozzie and Harriet

Graphic by M.C. Escher



PERSPECTIVE

PERSPECTIVE is a semi-regular feature. Readers are invited to submit their own written opinions for possible publication. This week, an employee at the Palace Club comments.

GAY-STRAIGHT CONTROVERSY

If you are a person who goes out to clubs or bars, chances are you have been to the Palace Club on Montrose and Hawthorne. If the straight people who are going there would snap, the club may survive.

The club was first and still is primarily a gay bar. Somehow, many supposedly straight freaks started going and fell in love with the place, but not with the gays. Now, there are more straights there than gays.

There are also more hassles and police. Before straight people started going, there were no police and no need for an outside force to keep it together.

I suppose the same thing would happen if a large number of gays were to invade a straight place. The problem is that the gay people have always wanted to be accepted by straights

but not invaded upon. The other gay bars in Houston do not cater to freaks and would probably fail if they tried, because they are all so tired of trying at all, or should be.

I know of a few gays who just don't go out any more because of straight harassment at the Palace, a place they have supported for months longer than any straight.

One gay was accused of being gay at his job because a straight freak co-worker saw him at the Palace. I asked what his straight co-worker was doing there, didn't he know it was a gay bar?

Not so liberal for a brother of today, you say? Well, you're right. It's really beginning to show how many freaks *don't* have their heads together.

I also suggested that maybe his "friend" was trying to come out (start being gay, first trick, etc.). No one comes out overnight, or do they?

I got a chance to talk to one of the employees who gets it from both sides. He had this to say:

"Many gays have told me about how they were not going to go to the Palace anymore since the straights were getting so pushy about being straight. Well, I started looking around to see who was straight and who was not. I saw many closet cases who hold on to their bubble-gum girls like they were crosses against evil, and everytime the girls aren't looking, they cruise every dude in sight.

"Why don't they just come out and be themselves if they're gay? If their friends don't like them for being

gay, they're not really friends.

"Straight people must think one has to be born gay; that's just not so. You can come out anytime you get the nerve, or whenever your head gets above the awful misunderstandings of life."

I have been to the Palace Club and I too believe the bar would be better in a position to please, if it were all gay. There are a number of other places for straights to go: Sanctuary, Liberty Hall, The Green Apple, Mad Dog.

The Palace is a fantastic club which has had such gay visitors as Steven Stills, Danny Hutton (Three Dog Night) and Johnny Winter. These gay people and many more like them need a place of their own to express their feelings for one another.

THE ALI-MATHIS FIGHT

by Gary Thiher

Random Notes on Mountains Falling in Domes

So I'm going to the Muhammed Ali-Buster Mathis fight. Far out. And for several reasons. Muhammed Ali, is, of course, more important as a social and political figure than as a fighter. His delightful surliness and his adoption of the Black Muslim faith both confronted sports-minded Americans with their racism. Anyway I'd never been to a real, live in-the-flesh boxing match. And, the Astrodome, where the fight took place, is *sui generis*: whole world environment, a bizarre projection of Americano-promoter consciousness, and a natural gas every time I go there.

As we drive down South Main, the Harris County Domed Stadium (taxpayer's money, remember?) appears on the left. It gleams evilly from the midst of its 260 acre parking lot - a smiling, quietly jovial kind of evil like the grin of a crocodile. Umm, I'd love to eat you up. Chuckle, chuckle. We plunge into its bowels.

George Chuvala and Cleveland Williams are in mid-bout. Two heavy weight has-beens who had a shot at the top but misfired.

Boxing seen in person loses its shine. It's much more leadenly brutal when the two animated chunks of flesh are right there 20 or 30 feet away. All the elegance of the boxing posters melts away.

Chuvala and Williams have been at it for seven rounds, and they're dead-assed tired. The sort of all-encompassing total sensation of weariness I remember with no affection from my high school football days. Pushed to the utter physical limit of push-ups and laps and wind sprints, the limbs transform themselves into steel rods and every movement requires that you summon an ultimate effort of will. Chuvala and Williams have reached that unenviable state. As they trudge out for each new round my body aches in sympathy.

While shades of high school past run through my head, I realize I've viewed this scene before. The working class suburb of Fort Worth from whence I hail. Two "good ol' boys" out in some back lot sweating and groaning. Their weariness largely prevents them from accomplishing their goal of beating the shit out of each other. But these two guys have been transposed to the middle of the Astrodome with harsh lights glaring down on them and thousands of "fans" around. Still . . . just two good ol' boys. A strange sport.

With huge weary bodies goes sweat. Gallons of sweat. Each swing emits a long shower of liquid which flashes under the glare of the hot spotlights beaming down from above the ring. A few drops even reach out to my seat, slightly sullied the spectator nature of the event. One of the hazards of the press pit, no doubt. One can imagine the play-by-play casters, who sit right at the edge of the ring, having to wipe the moisture from their mikes and typewriters. Sometimes it's probably red.

A passing voice (with a hint of respect): "Yeah, I hear old so-and-so has stock in both these guys." This is known as covering all the angles.

In-between rounds, the number of forthcoming round is announced by pretty, hot-pants clad young women who carry a large sign around the perimeter of the ring. Each announcement of the round number draws forth from the crowd one of the more incredible whistling trips this observer has witnessed. One black woman in particular brought near pandemonium each time she made the circuit. Fantastically beautiful, she paraded around with consummate style and grace projecting the perfect image of American sexuality all the way up into the upper deck.



Photos by Thorne

The mixture of the event opens the book of American consciousness. A round of brutality. A dab of sex. A round ... A dab ... A winning formula every time.

On the subject of sex: I interrogated a female informant about the effect of a lot of bare flesh on well-muscled men. After some persistent quizzing said informant allowed that yes women probably did get some sexual thrill out of such sights - especially in the case of Muhammed Ali who has the male body beautiful if anyone does. But she pointed out that women are generally less into the connection between eye and crotch than are men.

Chuvala strikes a low blow, giving Williams' balls quite a jangle. Chuvala is white, Williams black and the blacks in the front rows begin to jeer the referee for not calling the foul. The two-fold moral: justice is rarely done and it's very difficult to clutch one's nuts with boxing gloves on.

Well, the fight finally ended and we sat back to await Ali. Chuvala and Williams both scored some number of points, one a larger number than the other. But, if the sports ethos is, "it's not to win or lose, but how the game is played," then sports writers shouldn't reveal who wins because it isn't important. Of course, that really isn't the ethos because you make a lot more bread by winning. And I'm not a sports writer. But I'm not going to tell you who won anyway because it bores me.

For the first few rounds of the Ali fight, I moved out into the front row seats and got to mingle with the \$50 ticket types. Super-siffy clothes with a mod flair was the rule. I wound up sitting beside some minor jet-setter who had flown down from New York to catch the action. The ring announcer introduced some unknown in the audience as a celebrity. My friend bellows like a bull moose, almost splitting my eardrums. Me: "You must be a George Woodlow (?) fan." He: "I produce him for CBS. He's a really great guy." Bronx type guy from the row in front: "Yeah, but a lousy bowler." You see, these guys are on

the in, if you ring. The They generally fashion

Later, d CBS: "Re waiting for tee it." H through all

Well, th come and the aisle, h of the cam fiercely pr

And the stomped a two rounds stalked aft his fist and through th straight at like a mole

Ali mer the Mounta once in rou fenselessly. ning on a punch. (R the short ja

"The r his wife a



ABOVE— The Fight itself, with Buster Mathis ("The Mountain") in the darker trunks, obviously at a disadvantage to the white-clad Ali. Below, two of Houston's finest become engrossed in the gore.

Dreyer

ou can dig it. They know everybody. They shout at the people in the y shout at the cameraman who is shooting Ali as he enters the arena. ally display their in-ness to all and sundry in the most boisterous possi- . Great guys.

uring the fight CBS stands up. From behind: "Down, down, down." elax." Behind: "I might miss *the* punch." (Everybody is evidently *the* punch.) CBS: "Don't worry it'll come in the 7th. I guaran- le's on the in, you know. Unfortunately for the in, the fight lasted 12 rounds. The punch never came. I want my money back.

* * *

is is a story about the Muhammed Ali fight, believe or not. Ali did he has all the showmanship he has been credited with. Coming down he pranced and grimaced and punched imaginary foes for the benefit eras. In the ring he was graceful and beautiful and possessed of a oud and haughty demeanor.

e fight with Buster Mathis, alias "The Mountain" was a farce. Mathis round the ring barely able to support his huge sagging body. After s, he was already dead tired. He resembled the Incredible Hulk as he er the shuffling Ali. The Mountain would swing wildly, lunging after d staggering about the ring as his tremendous blow swished harmlessly e air. Alternately, he hunched up into a ball with his head pointed the floor and tried to burrow into Ali with short stubby punches ~ e digging into the earth.

ely trotted around Mathis, patting his face with quick sharp jabs until ain finally collapsed from weariness. Earthquakes struck the Mountain und 9 and twice in round 11. By the last round, Mathis tottered de- . Ali could have knocked his block off, scoring a KO rather than win- decision. The crowd urged him on. Throw *the* punch, throw *the* Remember *the* punch?) But Ali limited himself to simply continuing abs which he popped into the Mountain's nose at will.

referee should have stopped it. I wasn't going to kill him in front of. and child. I'm too civilized to do that."



Nat Terence Cont. from 5

"nothing to do with the distribution" of those extra copies, that he believed city employees distributed them.

Pacifica spoke to Graves about this incident and Graves said that the day before the election an extraordinary number of copies of the Houstonian appeared in various parts of the city, particularly in the Southwest. Graves said he had viewed it as a "smear tactic" to bring out the white vote, but had suspected the story and unusually large distribution had originated with "the person who ran third," who in that election was Robert Nesmith, an ultra-conservative.

Terence told Pacifica that shortly before this year's election he received a letter from Jonathan Day, campaign manager for Hofheinz. The letter was dated Nov. 16. The letter, according to Pacifica, indicated that Day had heard Terence planned to publish material linking Hofheinz to organized crime. Day stated that the material was false and libelous, and warned that if such an article was printed, Terence, the mayor and the person who provided Terence with the material would be sued for a million dollars each, on the grounds of libel. He indicated in the letter that he was advised that the material originated with someone connected with Welch's campaign.

Terence told Thiher that he immediately sent a letter to the mayor, Chamberlain, Cook and Lewis, informing them of the Day letter.

On Nov. 17, Terence said, Lewis and Harris, who is a member of the Houston Police Department, came to his home. According to Terence's statement to the U.S. Attorney, he had been ordered by various individuals three times the day before and that morning to destroy the material Chamberlain had allegedly given him. Harris and Lewis, Terence claims, hurried him into his print shop and, he said, "once they got there they took complete control over the print shop." He told Pacifica that the two ransacked the place, "trying to find all this evidence they had given me, you know," he said, "which still could be the basis of a law suit." Terence said that he was ordered to run off five galley proofs of the story but, he claims, was prevented from running one off for himself.

He also charged that he was forced to destroy some of his property and felt himself in physical danger because, he said, he could tell that Harris was carrying a pistol.

It was after this, according to Pacifica, that Terence went to federal and district prosecutors. Thiher reported that the U.S. Attorney's office has referred the case to the FBI and that the FBI had no comment. A Pacifica reporter spoke with Assistant District Attorney Neil McKay, who said he was investigating but had been unable to contact anyone from the Welch campaign.

Pacifica has been unable to reach Harris, Lewis or Cook, but did manage to interview Mayor Welch. Thiher said that Welch did not deny the fact that Terence had visited his campaign headquarters.

"He waited around for over two hours trying to see me and I wouldn't talk to him," Welch told Thiher. Welch said he knew nothing about representatives from his campaign providing Terence with material linking Hofheinz with organized crime.

Welch seemed to express contempt for Terence and said he had been trying to "sell his story" to the media all week before the election. When Thiher told

the mayor he wanted to get his response to Terence's allegations, Welch responded, "You mean you're going to publish them? You're going to advertise them?" (Terence had unsuccessfully tried to get his story into two other local news outlets.)

Thiher pointed out that the "news-worthy" aspect of the story lay in Terence's attempt to file criminal charges against the mayor and two others. "I don't have any comment on it," Welch answered. "If you've met him or know him, you know he doesn't deserve any response at all. The man tried to sell his paper to me, we wouldn't buy it, so he took it somewhere else. I don't know whether he sold it or not."

Thiher asked the mayor if he had sent Harris and Lewis to Terence's print shop to get a copy of the story. "I asked somebody to find out what in the world he was talking about when I got this crazy letter from him," Welch said.

"But you do say that Homer Harris did go on your behalf to his print shop?" Thiher persisted. "Just to find out what the man was talking about," Welch said. "We didn't have the faintest idea what he was talking about."

The mayor told Thiher that he would have his press representative, Lee Tucker, call him back, but Thiher insisted on talking to Welch himself.

Welch denied any involvement and then said, "The man is an idiot, certified. I'll sign the certificate."

"So you in essence deny you provided the copy for this story and were going to pay for an extra press run to get the paper out," Thiher said.

"I don't even know what the crazy guy is talking about!" the mayor exclaimed. "He's an idiot. Period."

Thiher later talked to Tucker, who confirmed the mayor's comments - Harris and Lewis were merely sent to Terence's shop to find out what was going on. "Homer Harris himself denied the allegation that he had forced Terence to destroy the copy under duress," Thiher reported. "He said he had asked Terence about the story, and, according to Harris, Terence said that he wanted to help the mayor and agreed to destroy the copy for the Hofheinz story when Homer Harris told him that the story would hurt the mayor rather than help him."

In his report, Thiher also pointed out that the day Harris and Lewis visited Terence's shop, Mayor Welch and noted attorney Percy Foreman appeared together on Channel 11 in a paid political advertisement, which concerned the big "issue" of the week, organized crime. Foreman merely discussed how organized crime moves into a city. But, Thiher noted, part of the original script, which was distributed to local news people by "sources at Channel 11," had been deleted for that broadcast. These parts, which he read over the air, "tend most strongly to imply that Welch's opponents are friends of organized crime," Thiher said. He suggested that if Terence's story is correct, these portions may have been deleted for the same reason Harris and Lewis went to Terence's print shop and deleted the story on Hofheinz that was to appear in the Houstonian. In other words, perhaps the "organized crime" tactic was backfiring.

"If Terence's story is true," Thiher said, "Terence's little paper, The Houstonian, was the vehicle for a scare story put out by Mayor Welch in 1969 and it was going to be the vehicle for a Welch-sponsored smear story on Fred Hofheinz during this election."

"If the story is not true, then perhaps Mayor Welch is correct, and Nat Terence is a certified idiot," Thiher said.

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Food.....

The Whole You

by Sandra Wrye

Last in a series on the seven grains

Millet is a small, round grain that has traditionally been used in Northern China, Manchuria, Ancient Greece, India, Russia, Germany, Austria, Italy and the Hunzas as an important part of the human diet. In the United States it is primarily used as birdfeed. That says a lot about Americans.

Millet is an underrated grain whose light bitterness makes it as masculine as anyone could wish. It has been used in almost every civilization in history from China to Africa, where it is cooked with onions and other vegetables. Some people prepare it with scallions and flavor it with dill. A multi-purpose grain, millet is very alkaline and makes deliciously sweet croquettes. Only the yellow variety is commonly available in the United States.

To cook millet grains use:

1 teaspoon oil
1 cup millet
3 cups water
¼ teaspoon salt

Toast millet in cast-iron skillet until golden (approximately 15 min). Stir rapidly to achieve even toasting. Add water, millet and salt to pot. Cover and place over high flame. When it boils, lower flame and simmer covered 30 minutes.

SOFT MILLET

1 teaspoon oil
1 cup millet
4 cups water
¼ teaspoon salt

Toast millet as usual and put in pot with water. After boiling, simmer covered for 35-40 minutes.

Now that it is pumpkin season, try this:

MILLET VEGETABLE STEW

1 Tablespoon sesame oil
½ cup onion, sliced
½ cup carrot, sliced
½ cup pumpkin, sliced
1 cup millet
3 cups water
2 teaspoons tamari soy sauce

Toast hulled millet until golden. In a soup pot, saute in oil the onion, then the carrot and pumpkin. Add the millet, water and tamari. Bring to a boil, then lower flame and simmer for 40 minutes to one hour, or until the stew has become as thick as you desire. Delicious garnished with parsley and served with wholewheat crackers.

STUFFED ONION WITH MILLET

Scoop out large onions from the top, leaving the bottom root and a half inch of onion intact. Put the onions in salted boiling water for 5 minutes (no longer - they will get too soft and fall apart). Remove onions, drain, and stuff with cooked millet and vegetables. For more flavor, add a pinch of nutmeg, a few breadcrumbs and sesame tahini. Bake in 350 degree oven for 15 minutes. Delicious with a walnut pressed into the top of the stuffing!

MILLET MASHED POTATOES WITH GRAVY

2 cups millet
7 cups water
1 teaspoon salt
4 cups cauliflower flowerets
1 cup fresh shucked peas
1 cup diced carrot
tamari soy sauce

Roast millet on cookie sheet in 325 degree oven for about 20 minutes. Bring water to boil, add salt and roasted millet, and bring to boil again. Place pot on asbestos pad and simmer over low flame for 1 hour. Steam cauliflower in small amount of water for about 25 min. over low flame. Mix cooked millet with cauliflower and puree in a food mill. Steam peas and carrots, and combine with pureed millet and cauliflower. Add enough tamari soy sauce to create the taste of mashed potatoes, (relatively speaking, of course).

GRAVY

6-8 cups water
3 cups seitan (either homemade or commercial. If commercial, soaked & cut into large chunks - for a recipe for homemade seitan, see the October 21 issue of Space City!)

1 cup onion chunks
1 cup carrot chunks
1 cup turnip chunks
1 cup daikon chunks
1 cup fresh shucked peas

Bring water to boil with seitan. Add vegetables, reduce heat and simmer until vegetables are cooked and sauce is thick. You may thicken with toasted wholewheat flour or cornstarch of arrowroot flour.

Anyone interested in experimental balanced cooking classes please call Sandra at 862-3980. Or come by TAO WHOLE FOODS, 15 Waugh Drive. The classes will be held on both Monday and Tuesday nights at 6 pm. Please call beforehand so we can plan on how many people to serve, approximately. There is a dollar charge per person, if you can afford it. If not, bring some homegrown vegetables or whatever you have. We really have fun... won't you join us?

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Reviews

THEATRE:

John Dos Passos' U.S.A.

Underground at the Alley Theatre is the arena stage. The arena stage does not function as the underground or experimental wing of the Alley. Instead, the arena serves as a museum. U.S.A., a play in two parts, by John Dos Passos and Paul Shyre was on exhibit Monday evening the 22.

John Dos Passos' U.S.A. is a historical collage of the lives of its people from the turn of the century to the crash of Wall Street. Memorabilia that rhetorically sketches an image of American life through fragments of headlines, advertisements, human interest stories and lyrics of popular songs (almost a complete definition of the theater form known as The Living Newspaper).

The stock manner of presenting a play written in this living newspaper format usually limits staging and has actors vocally interpreting speeches while seated on stools or standing woodenly in dramatic pools of light. The impact of the play depends, then,

on the "words."

However, director Jack Westin restricted this convention and moved his actors through an eclectic setting resembling a tavern or cafe about 1900. Designed by Chris Nowak, this minimal setting conveniently provided tables, chairs and a piano for musical accompaniment throughout the revue. (So far, so good.) Then director Westin called upon his troupe of nine actors to sketch characters of some dimension and also to present a variety of explanations and songs of the eras. And the play bumped along effectively.

But despite the novelty of staging, the audience remained detached and uninvolved because of that inherent quality of the script to gravitate between credible dialogue and "poetic rhetoric." I became involved in a moment of painful inevitability (history repeats itself you know) the dramatic action would stop and an actor would address the audience with an eloquently factual tone poem. Each was effective, but together the result was



LIGHTNING HOPKINS, the old Texas blues master, will be featured at Liberty Hall this weekend, along with Storm, a very fine Austin-based blues group. See Space-In for details. Photo by Chris Strachwitz.

a confused, alienated audience.

The success of this period piece can be judged in moments. One moment came at the end of the first act. The play had digressed from the story of J.W. Morehouse (rags to riches American success story) and poetically related the story of the unknown soldier at Arlington cemetery. One moment revealed the American condition in a terribly ironic sidelight about Rudolf Valentino. Another moment occurred in the article on Henry Ford.

Creditable performances came from Woody Skaggs (J.W. Morehouse), Ruth-erford Cravens (multiple drunks) and a red-headed actress who related the story of Isadora Duncan.

However, the truth about this unimposing production remains that it is simply more antiseptic drama from the resident theater with the commercial point of view.

-- Joel Tammariello

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Platter Chatter

High, Low and In Between *** Townes Van Zandt *** Poppy *** S1 14m 50s S2 16m 59s

"Won't say I love you babe
Won't say I need you babe
I'm gon' get you babe
And I will not do you wrong

Livin's mostly wasting time
I've wasted my share of mine
But it never feels too good
So let's don't take too long."

It finally came today. *High, Low and In Between* with 11 new songs from Townes Van Zandt. It's dedicated to Leslie Jo Richards. A girl whose eyes shone with a joy of living and glistened with eagerness for tomorrow. She'd got out of school in June. In July she'd nursed a friend back to health after one of his lungs was removed. In August she went to California to visit Townes. She was picked up hitchin by a stranger who stabbed her viciously. Leslie stumbled to the ground, gasped her name and address to a bystander, then she died. After 18 summers. We all loved her.

"For you're soft as glass
And I'm a gentle man
We got the sky to talk about
And the world to lie upon.
The days up and down they come
Like rain on a conga drum
Forget most remember some
But don't turn none away."

Townes has knocked around here. Places like the Old Quarter, the Jester, UofH, Sand Mountain and the Texas Star. This is his fifth album. Like the previous four, *High, Low and In Between* is an excursion into the prettiest flowing blues I have ever heard. Turn your head gently as the rhythm soothes thru you as mellow as a lover's kiss.

"Everything is not enough
And nothin' is too much to bear
Where you been is good and gone
All you keep's the gettin there

"Well to live is to fly
All low and high
So shake the dust out of your wings
And the sleep out of your eye."

This is a fine sampler of Townes with a talking blues, a traditional, several up-tempo songs and his patented bittersweet ballads. Listen to the flow here, then think of our current crown princes - James Taylor and Kris Kristofferson. Those zombies would sink into the darkest corner rather than try to match a song like "To Live is To Fly," "Standin," "You are not Needed Now," a "Greensboro Woman."

"It's goodbye to all my friends
It's time to go again
Think of all the poetry
And the pickin down the line.
I'll miss the system here
The bottom's low & the Treble's clear
But it don't pay to think too much
On things you leave behind."

Dylan wrote this way once. Hank Williams wrote like this. Nobody does any more. And to think about Townes still payin dues while 3-chord Johnny's draw \$10,000 per night. If he got famous maybe his songs wouldn't mean so much.

"Well I may be gone
But it won't be too long
I'll be bringin back the melody
and the rhythm that I find
We all got holes to fill
and them holes are all that's real
Some fall on you like a storm
Sometimes you dig your own."

Don Randi arranged and played keyboards. Donnie Owens, Larry Carlton, David Cohen and Harvey Newmark helped Townes with the guitars. Kevin Eggers produced it for Poppy records. Thank you.

"The choice is yours to make
The time is yours to take

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Townes Van Zandt

Some dive into the sea
Some toil upon the stone
Well to live is to fly
All low and high
So shake the dust out of your wings
And the sleep out of your eye."

Performance *** Humble Pie *** A&M *** S1 18m 38s S2 24m 30s S3 16m 10s S4 14m 30s. 73m 48s.

Another live album in what will surely be an unending stream from the defunct Fillmore. Humble Pie are British, have two earlier discs for A&M and this one is selling like 18-ounce pounds.

Earthy, basic rock, recorded well and presented good and loud. There is a lot of noise herein but one cut, "I Don't Need No Doctor," rises above the morass and almost makes the whole thing worthwhile. Eight and one-half minutes of frenzied pandemonium engulfs your stereo and pulls you to your feet. The remaining cuts don't get off the ground. I was particularly incensed with their rude treatment of "Walk on Guilded Splinters." This Dr. John tune loses its flavor when performed by a British rock band which manages to pronounce "gris-gris" as "griss-griss." "I Don't Need No Doctor" is a fine energy booster but we've heard the rest before. 82.

Dick Gregory at Kent State *** Poppy *** S1 22m 18s S2 22m 35s S3 20m 25s S4 23m 55s

America's most acerbic social commentator lets fly at our common enemies here, recorded "live" at Kent State on the anniversary of the day four died. Milt Glaser used photographs from Kent for the jacket and it provides a striking reminder of the genocide. The record opens with Neil Young's "Four Dead in Ohio," then proceeds through an overlong introduction by some fathead before letting Dick put on his rap.

Vintage Gregory. At times he reminds me of the little boy in the fable about the emperor and his new clothes. After he points some of these things out I wonder why they never caught my attention before. The humor here is vicious

and although the jokes are superficially funny you'll probably be too busy grinding your teeth in rage or wiping tears from your eyes to laugh. You just get that old sinking feeling that comes with a sad, sad realization that things aren't the way they oughta be. This is a mighty heavy record. It should be listened to in doses and contemplated. Judge Dick Gregory by his ideas and not by the media. A few Gregory's in the right place years ago and we might not be in the mess we're in now. Bob Hope is worth his weight in pabulum while Dick Gregory is worth his in DNA. 93.

Obituary *** George Gerdes *** United Artists *** S1 20m 17s S2 21m 37s

Can you picture yourself joining in to the chorus of "Peas Porridge Hot?" No? Well you will be doing just that after one exposure to *Obituary*. Plaintive, lovely, sombre songs gently warbled. Gerdes is from New Jersey; despite that problem these are excellent ballads. The disc looks gloomy but the ditties he has written will lift your blues. There is a fairly large complement of musicians involved in the backup but they never intrude too loudly. Gerdes has a mystic quality of sounding as if he were all alone even amidst a full band. Haunting melodies walk right off the wax and into your mind.

Comparisons? Sometimes his voice sounds like Dylan; sometimes like Lou Reed by way of Neil Young. He sounds somewhat like James Taylor might sound if he were awake. He flows over you like syrup and has the keen sense of rhythm which enables his music to fall into time like a clock. A sleeper but Gerdes has seen a lot. Even in New Jersey. 94

Meaty Beaty Big and Bouncy *** The Who *** Decca *** S1 20m 0s S2 22m 45s

Potpourri of various old Who songs going back over five years with several cuts from *The Who Sings My Generation*. There is also a tune from *Sell Out*, several more from *Tommy*, a couple from *On Tour*, "Substitute," and two of unfamiliar lineage. Nice collection from a gear group. They'll be strutting their stuff Dec. 1 at the concrete cavern. The record and the concert are strongly recommended.

Led Zeppelin *** Atco *** Side 1 22m 28s S2 19m 12s

The long awaited fourth trip from LZ is out at last. With not one word anywhere on the cover, inside or out. A man on the front is bent double from a load of sticks. The group is not identified by name on the jacket and the individual names are also omitted. Sandy Denny is with them in some parts. Not quite as heavy as even their mellowed out third lp.

LZ have always had a place in my heart for I listened to "Good Times, Bad Times" all day before I got married and I guess that mentally prepared me for the experience. The acoustic cuts present Jimmy Page without feedback freak-outs and no one denies that he can really burn. Robert Plant certainly must have one of the most penetrating voices around. Actually perhaps the reason LZ has been somewhat maligned by the hip press may be their quick commercial success coupled with a desire of their fans to have another Yardbirds. They still have their breathless quality and gut heavy wall of sound. The only problem is that the Who does all this better and with considerably more finesse. A must, I'm sure, for all the faithful. 88.

-- John M. Lomax

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Space In

TV

Thu, Nov 25 —

11:30 am — **FOOTBALL!** One of the nicest things about Thanksgiving is that you get to watch TV football on a Thursday afternoon. What a treat, KC vs Detroit, Ch 2

1:30 pm — **FOOTBALL!** Nebraska vs Oklahoma. Winner gets to play KU in the annual Dust Bowl on St. Swithins' Day, Ch 13

2:00 pm — **FOOTBALL!** LA vs Dallas. Special halftime show commemorates Squanto, the first Indian dupe, Ch 11

7:00 pm — **FOOTBALL!** (of all things!) Georgia vs Georgia Tech. At last the entire nation can witness this traditional senseless rivalry, Ch 13

Fri, Nov 26 —

7:30 pm — **CHRONOLOG**, two-hour news special, includes a filmed report on guerrilla activities in East Bengal, Ch 2

9:30 pm — **DRAGNET**, Sgt. Friday runs roughshod over the free press in order to nab a dangerous marijuana smuggler, True-to-life, Ch 2

10:00 pm — **DEVIL BAT'S DAUGHTER**, sequel to "Curse of Devil Bat", Ch 26

10:30 pm — **DODGE CITY**, Errol Flynn tames the famous cow town, but unwittingly turns it into a tourist trap, Ch 11

Sat, Nov 27 —

12:00 noon — **FOOTBALL!** Army vs Navy. Winner will compete against the Rand Corporation in the wild-and-wooly Death Bowl, Ch 13

12:30 pm — **DOUBLE FEATURE**, Gene Autrey, Roy Rogers, titles are irrelevant and not very interesting, Ch 26 (You might try 13 TVs tuned to Ch 2).

3:00 pm — **FOOTBALL!** Auburn vs Alabama. Winning team gets the right to keep slaves, Ch 13

Sat, Nov 27, cont

4:00 pm — **BLACK CASTLE**, Boris Karloff. Adults and well-adjusted bloodthirsty children only, Ch 11

10:30 pm — **THE HUMAN MONSTER** (1940), Bela Lugosi, Ch 26

12:30 pm — **INTRUDER IN THE DUST**, exc. flick based on exc. Faulkner novel, Ch 13

Sun, Nov 28 —

10:30 am — **ISLAND OF THE BLUE DOLPHINS**, Ch 13

11:30 am — **FOOTBALL!** St. Louis vs New York. Children and immature maladjusted adults only, Ch 11

5:00 — **SIXTY MINUTES**, special hour-long edition, Ch 11

8:00 pm — **EARTH II**, sounds science-fictiony, so I'm listing it, So sue me, Ch 13

9:00 pm — **CHICAGO SOUNDS**, features The Enforcers, a rock sextet, and blues singer Lurlean Hunter, Ch 8

10:30 pm — **BABES IN ARMS**, musical starring Judy Garland and Mickey Rooney. For the old and the old at heart, Ch 2

11:00 pm — **SHERLOCK HOLMES & DRESSED TO KILL**, Ch 11

Mon, Nov 29 —

6:30 pm — **BILLY GRAHAM**, Billy's outside; they'd make him Pope if he could get the knack of turning wine into blood, Ch 13

8:00 pm — **JOURNEY TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE SUN**, Clever astronauts make the trip at night, so as not to get burnt to a crisp, Ch 2

8:00 pm — **FOOTBALL!** Bears vs Dolphins. Loser will be taken off the list of endangered species, Ch 13

Tue, Nov 30 —

9:30 pm — **ALL IN THE FAMILY**, Ch 11

Wed, Dec 1 —

6:30 pm — **BILLY GRAHAM**, If God loves us so much, why does he allow Billy G. on the tube? (For answer, See Thu, Dec 2, 7:00 pm) Ch 13

7:00 pm — **WINNIE THE POOH & THE BLUSTERY DAY**, don't worry if all the real bears are being killed off; Walt Disney and the magic of technology gives you animated bears that are lots cuter and tamer, right in your own living room! Ch 2

7:00 pm — **THE LUCKY TEXAN**, John Wayne, Ch 26

7:30 pm — **ALL THE WAY HOME**, stars RICHARD KILEY & JOANNE WOODWARD as ORDINARY PEOPLE! Ch 2

9:00 pm — **STATION 6 SAHARA**, five lonely men in the desert are visited by Carol Baker, which creates friction, to say the least, Ch 39

Thu, Dec 2 —

7:00 pm — **BILLY GRAHAM**: God, who engages in interstate commerce, is subject to FCC regulations and is therefore powerless to stop Billy (who's in with Nixon) Ch 13

Fri, Dec 3 —

7:00 pm — **TROUBLE IN TEXAS** (1937) Tex Ritter and Rita Hayworth, Ch 26

10:30 pm — **POSSESSED**, Joan Crawford, Sordid, Ch 11

12:40 am — **SANDOKAN FIGHTS BACK**, don't know who Sandokan is but he sounds like a heavy dude, Ch 11

Sat, Dec 4 —

11:30 am — **FOOTBALL!** Penn State vs Tennessee. Student athletes working their way through school the hard way (and making a little bread for the advertisers and the networks while they're at it.) Good clean fun, Ch 13

1:00 pm — **VIVA VILLAI** Today's BEST BET, stars Wallace Beery and Leo Carrillo in the story of the bandit-revolutionary, Pancho Villa, Ch 2

2:30 pm — **THE LONE RANGER & THE LOST CITY OF GOLD**, Clayton (L.R.)

Moore & Jay (Tonto) Silverheels. Somehow I never quite bought the Lone Ranger's story that he wears the mask so as not to be recognized by criminals, Ch 11

3:00 pm — **FOOTBALL!** Jets vs Cowboys. I've run out of snide comments about football games (long before the networks ran out of football games requiring snide comment). More's the pity, Ch 2

4:00 pm — **CITY BENEATH THE SEA**, Robert Ryan in a rare underwater appearance, Ch 11

10:00 pm — **THE PHANTOM SPEAKS**, (1945) Ch 26

10:30 pm — **YOUNG MAN WITH A HORN** Kirk Douglas plays a youth whose life is destroyed by a bizarre growth on his forehead. Not for the kiddies, Ch 13

10:15 pm — **THE WAR LOVER**, Steve McQueen, Robert Wagner, Ch 11

12:20 am — **SANDOKAN AGAINST THE LEOPARD OF SARAWAK**, this Sandokan guy (Guy Madison, to be precise) must be the new king of late-night movie-dom, Ch 11

12:44 am — **THE TERRORNAUTS**, Earth is once again at war with giant alien beings, but the power of the people is stronger than the Thing's technology, Ch 2

Sun, Dec 5 —

11:30 am — **FOOTBALL!** Giants vs Redskins. Be sure to watch for pig celebrities in the crowd, and ponder the sociopolitical significance of their presence, Ch 11

3:00 pm — **SANDS OF IWO JIMA**, John Wayne zaps the Japanese warlords, which is approximately what Mao was doing at the time, Ch 11


10:30 pm — **INDIAN LOVE CALL**, The one and only, Jeannette MacDonald as Rose Marie, Nelson Eddy as the Mountie, and Rudolf Friml as Himself, Ch 2

11:00 pm — **SHERLOCK HOLMES & TERROR BY NIGHT**, Ch 11

Cont. on next page

14 VARIETIES OF CHARCOAL BURGERS

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TV

Cont. from preceding page

Mon Dec 6 —
8:00 pm — FOOTBALL! And on Monday night too, you lucky stiffs! KC vs SF. Ch 13
10:00 pm — LADY FROM CHUNGKING (1942) Anna May Wong leads Chinese guerilla band against the evil Japanese, while Chlang sits on his ass. Ch 26
10:30 pm — BACK FROM THE DEAD, it's a nice place to visit, but ... Ch 11

PETER RABBIT AND TALES OF BEATRIX POTTER — The stories are danced by cleverly costumed members of the Royal Ballet. The best "G" movie to come around in a while. Memorial
MAN OF THE WILDERNESS — Richard Harris alone in the frozen wastes of the American frontier. Metropolitan, Garden Oaks
HOUSE OF WAX — Vincent Price, 3-D. Several theaters

UNIV OF ST THOMAS
THE HOBBIT — Stars Richard Carlson as Bilbo and Jim Ledbetter as Gandalf. Sats, 11 am and 2 pm, Jones Theatre, 3812 Montrose, 522-7911, x 305.

ADEPT GALLERY — WHITE MAN'S ACRES, paintings by black artists, directed by Vivian Ayers. Artists include Burford Evans, Luthor Walker, Willie Moore, Johnnie Scales.

BLACK GALLERY — paintings, sculpture & crafts of black artists. At Operation Breadbasket, 2313 Dowling.

ARTIST OUTLET COMMUNITY GALLERY black artists, 2603 Blodgett.

SPEEDBY'S OLD PRINTS — Xmas exhibition of 18th and 19th century prints, drawings and water colors on the topics of winter-time & holiday seasons of yesteryear. Thru Dec 24, 607 Harold.

BEAU ARTS '71 — annual art show sponsored by Houston's Unitarian Fellowship. Thru Nov 28, 1321 Wirt Rd.

CONTRACT GRAPHICS — "Big Drawings of Superstars" by Billy Sullivan, 20 drawings and paintings. Subject matter such as Jane Fonda, Gerard Malanga, and Viva, all of Andy Warhol film fame. 5116 Morningside.

KIKO GALLERY — drawings & graphics by the likes of Calder and Mirot. Lovett

MATRIX — Interesting stuff (paintings, sculpture, ceramics) and, it's in the community! 2400 Taft.

LATENT IMAGE — photography by Charles Schoore, 1122 Bissonet.

Cont. on 22

MOVIES

THEATRE

ART

RICE UNIVERSITY MEDIA CENTER
In the stadium parking lot off University Blvd, first building on the right. FREE usually good movies most every Fri, Sat and Sun nights at 8 pm. No movies the weekend after Thanksgiving.
Dec 3 — TOUCH OF EVIL
Dec 4 — DEAD OF NIGHT
Dec 5 — SILENCE AND THE CRY

JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTER
5601 S. Braeswood Blvd. Phone 729-3200. Special student rates available.
Nov 28 — 3:30 pm — MARRY ME, MARRY ME
Nov 28 — 8:00 pm — TRILOGY by Truman Capote
Dec 1 — 8:00 pm — STILL A BROTHER
Dec 5 — 3:30 pm — HAMLET, Laurence Olivier

OTHER FILMS OF INTEREST (listings subject to change)
JOE HILL — Biographical sketch of the famous Wobbly (IWW) organizer. Gaylynn.
MILLHOUSE — Emile de Antonio's parody of the Nixon career (such as it is). Bellaire

ALLEY THEATRE

USA — a production of the play based on John Dos Passos' trilogy of novels, will be presented on the Alley's arena stage Monday, Nov 29 at 8 pm. Seating is limited, reservations should be made early — 228-8421. (See review this issue).

A FLEA IN HER EAR — French Farce opens Dec 2.

STUDIO 7

WIND IN THE WILLOWS — new kid's musical, based on Kenneth Grahame's tale. Directed by Chris Wilson; musical direction by Herff Applewhite; choreography by Ron Abshire. Adapted for stage by Varney Knapp, music by George Morgenstern. Sat, at 2 pm, thru Dec 18, Houston Music Theatre, SW Fwy, Fondren exit. 771-3851.

PLAYWRIGHTS SHOWCASE

THE BLUE MAN — original play by Houstonian Albert Green. Directed by Roger Glade. Starring Jim Danko, Lee Jacobs, Betty Murphy, Ray McFerrer. At Autry House, 6265 S. Main, Fri & Sat nites thru Nov 27, 8 pm, 524-3168.

MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

(1001 Bissonet)
PAUL JENKINS — retrospective show with 37 oils and acrylics, Cullinan Hall
INDO-ASIAN ART — Jones Galleries
JACKSON POLLOCK — "psychoanalytical drawings," South Garden Gallery
CERAMICS — work by Richard Lincoln & Richard Hyslin, School studios

INSTITUTE FOR THE ARTS

DE MENIL COLLECTION — works from the collection for the John de Menils at the Art Gallery, Univ & Stockton

ANDRE KERTXZ — photographic retrospective, Media Center, Univ. & Stockton

UNIV OF ST THOMAS — "Faculty Hanging" includes works by Earl Staley, Pat Colville, James Boynton, Richard Cabral, Gerry Mantion, Welder Hall.

GARAGE

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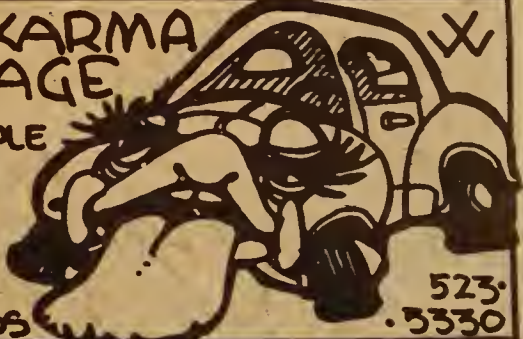
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Art Cont. from 21

JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTER — a special exhibit called "Ethnic Art from Around the World." Runs Nov 22-Dec 17. Includes works from such local galleries as Erdon, Alfred Lee, Dreyer, Kiko, Samuel Hart... 5601 Braeswood.

RIVER OAKS BANK — special show to benefit the Arthritis Foundation, Nov 30. Houston artists are invited to submit works Nov 26, 29 or 30. Donation, or sell on consignment. Kirby at San Felipe, 782-6584

MUSIC

CONCERTS

DONOVAN — Golden Star Production
Sun, Dec 5, 8 pm, \$3.50-\$4.50-\$6.50
Houston Coliseum.

SAVOY BROWN — plus Atomic Rooster & Chicken Shack. Presented by 12th St. Prod & K-101. Dec 8, 8 pm, \$3-4-5.
Sam Houston Coliseum.

THE WHO — Dec 1, Coliseum, \$4.50, \$5.50, and \$6.50. May be sold out, but possibly some tickets still available. Concerts East and KLOL.

BLOODROCK — plus Fleetwood Mac & Green. Fri, Nov 26, 8 pm, \$3-4-5.
music Hall, CA 8-0006.

PAUL WINTER CONSORT — "20th Century model of an English Renaissance consort." Blend of rock, folk, jazz, & classical. UH Program Council, Dec 3 8 pm, UH student \$2, other student \$2.50, public \$3.50. Houston Room, UH Univ Center

SERGIO MENDES & BRASIL '77 — Showcase Int'l prod. Sat, Dec 4, 8:30 pm, \$2-4-5-6.

THANKSGIVING ROCK SHOW — Denim, Deerfield, Saturnalia at Liberty Hall, Thurs, Nov 25, 8 pm, no alcohol; 11 pm, no minors. 1610 Chenevert.

LA BASTILLE — legendary jazz pianist Teddy Wilson plus blues, pianist Junior Mance. Opens Thurs, Nov 25. Three shows nitely. Market Square.

BAROQUE MUSIC — Dec 1 in Fondren Library on Rice Campus, 8 pm. Hear the heavy sounds of June Lockemann as the soprano soloist. Catch the dynamite keyboard of Marlou Kratzenstein on harpsichord. Enjoy, enjoy, FREE, free.

HAIR — The five year old musical revolution comes to Houston Dec 4 thru 19. Hurrah for Michael Butler? Pace Productions & Southwest Concerts, Inc.

LIGHTNIN' HOPKINS — and Storm, an Austin blues group, perform together at Liberty Hall Fri & Sat, Nov 26 & 27. Two shows each night, 8 pm, no booze; 11 pm, no minors. Tickets at Budget Tapes and Turtle News.

CLUBS

THE GREEN APPLE — no word on bands at present time. 520 Thornton. Or call 691-1077. Proceed with caution.

UH COFFEEHOUSE — no word from them either. On the UH campus in the Univ Center. New quarters look like hospital waiting room, 748-6600. Austin Cooper will have info. Cheap entertainment.

GOLDEN FLEECE — Got this off their taped phone commercial and the guy really talked fast so pardon the mistakes if any. Thus: Vince Cantu & My Brothers Band plus Blacksmith — he said something about polkas. Ladies, \$1, 8 pm - 2 am. Fri & Sat: same bands but nothing to be thankful for (higher prices). Sun: Fat Emma

RUBY REDS — Bob, Tisch and Craig, no cover, it's in the beer, \$3 a pitcher. 8-12 Sat, 8-1 Sun.

SAND MOUNTAIN — no one home when we called. Folk music. They endure. 528-8164.

LA BASTILLE — Teddy Wilson and Junior Mance Trio, thru Dec 4, 716 Franklin, shows at 9:30, 11:15, and 1 am, 227-2036

SANDEES — Devils Wall Thu, George Joseph Fri & Sat, No cover, 4822 South Park at OST, 748-9500. \$1.25 a pitcher and they are nice sized. First popcorn free.

OLD QUARTER — For you tourists this is the hepcat hangout. Nice music. Always a good name to drop in conversation to the folks back home. Free popcorn. 1402 Congress.

INS & OUTS

CHRISTMAS OVERSEAS

The Red Cross will be recording "talking letters" for families of servicemen stationed overseas and for foreign students who cannot make it home for Xmas. The recording may be made by appointment in late November and early December, at the Red Cross Chapter House and at several neighborhood centers. Call 227-1151 for details.

LEFTOVERS

Send your leftover turkey carcasses, rotten stuffing, rancid yams, and other putrefying garbage to: Richard M. Nixon, 1600 Pennsylvania Ave., Wash., D.C. He will appreciate it very much (PS — Don't give a return address, okay?)

NAME THAT QUOTE

"Three things have been difficult to tame: the oceans, fools, and women. We may soon be able to tame the ocean; fools and women will take a little longer." (see answer below)

ROCK FESTIVAL

Midnight Sun Productions is working on a rock festival to take place on Amchitka Island. The H-Bomb blast, followed by the sinking of the earth above the bombsite has left a perfect natural amphitheater, with the eerie effect of a barren moonscape. The AEC has assured everyone concerned that the island is perfectly safe, and that the only vibes will be good ones. Although tickets will be expensive, you needn't worry about the sub-zero cold, because the managers are covering the crater with an inflatable dome. It should be well worth the trip. More details as they are forthcoming.

STARVE MA BELL

Lawsuits are being filed in Northern California to stop the IRS from collecting the 10% "temporary war tax" on YOUR phone bill. The way it works is, people sign a pledge to pay their tax into a trust fund rather than to the phone company, and agree to be listed as a trustee of the fund in the lawsuit. All this is safe (the only penalty likely to be assessed is a 6 per cent interest charge on the unpaid tax) so there is little excuse for not participating. For more info, write the TELEPHONE WAR TAX PROTEST, Box 573, Kentfield, Ca. 94904

Spiro Agnew

ANSWER TO NAME THAT QUOTE:

FREE CLINIC

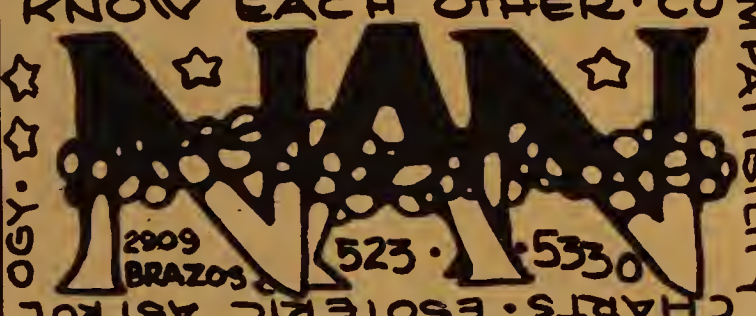
The Lynn Eusan Clinic, 1501 Calumet (Corner of Calumet and LaBranch) is going to be open three days a week and expanding their program (which now includes VD testing, immunization, and drug information). Call them at 523-7960 if you need medical help or if you can help out at the clinic.

VOCATIONS FOR SOCIAL CHANGE

These folks have an information clearing-house for people interested in building alternative institutions. VSC puts out a magazine which deals with free schools, radical research, child care centers, etc. Sample copies are available (a contribution would be nice) from VSC, Box 13, Canyon, Calif. 94516.

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HOUSTON COMMITTEE TO	
END THE WAR	227-1646
INLET DRUG CRISIS	526-7925
	526-5873
KAUM	
GEN. OFFICES	741-0050
STUDIO LINE	748-4801
KAUM NEWS	748-1479
KLOL	222-8103
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FREE POODLE - 2-3 years old, Black, cute, does all kind keen tricks. Good watchdog. Call 449-2077 after 6 pm.

FOR SALE: Kitchen stove and refrigerator, \$30 each. Also 10-speed Schwinn bike, \$85. Call 528-4206. Ask for George.

FREE PUPPIES, very cute. Call 498-2720. Ask for Becki

BLOOO ORIVE, Rice University. For Ben Taub and VA hospitals. Rice Memorial Center between 9 am and 5 pm from Nov. 29 - Dec 3. Call 529-6805. Donors will receive thanks and oranges

TRAYNOR 200-watt amp, with 4 12-inch speakers \$250. Scott 622-0963, 621-1124

FOR SALE: '70 Honda 90. 900 miles, good condition, \$250. Call Steve at 645-8361 after 3 pm on weekdays

FOR SALE: Blue '67 VW, fairly good condition, Jennifer Lindberg, 3611 Graustark

FOR SALE: VW 12-volt AM-FM radio with two good speakers. Works great! \$30. Call Tom, 498-1492

HOUSE FOR SALE by owner, equity \$2000. 4-bedroom, 2-bath, living room with fireplace, family room, all electric kitchen. Forestbend subdivision. 482-2931

WILL PERSONS WHO ADOPTED Pierre and Darron from Houston SPCA please call 529-0617. Former owners would like to establish contact with beloved animal friend

FREE beautiful beige German Shepherd. One-year-old. Needs a good home - playful - loves kids. Call 621-0516 after 5

SWEETS CATALOGS - complete set, 1967 plus back issues of Progressive Architect, architect record. Will trade for best offer. Call Bob at 523-3741.

'56 Ford, 2-door for sale. Runs good, but needs new muffler. \$150. 621-3541. Call TOOAY after 8 pm. Sat., Nov. 27 will be too late

LOST IN MONTROSE AREA - "Burger" gray Weimaraner with brown underbody. 9-months old, weighs 75-lbs. If found or seen call Fat City Media, 523-1253 anytime

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO - \$60. Good condition. Belle and Howell cassette tape player, perfect condition \$25. Carol at 3316 Mulberry No. 2

Brown shag wig, perfect condition, \$30. Carol, 3316 Mulberry No. 2

OEAREST OTTO: the cold weather seems to be keeping us apart. I miss you. Love, Matilda.

Space City! needs almost any kind of free office stuff: chairs, desks, typewriters, office supplies, donations of any kind. We're easy to please. We can't pay except in gratitude, but we have plenty of that ready for anyone who can help us out on this. Thanks!

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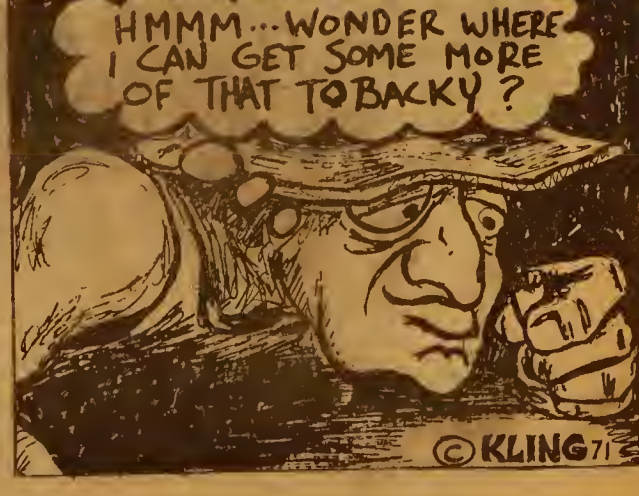
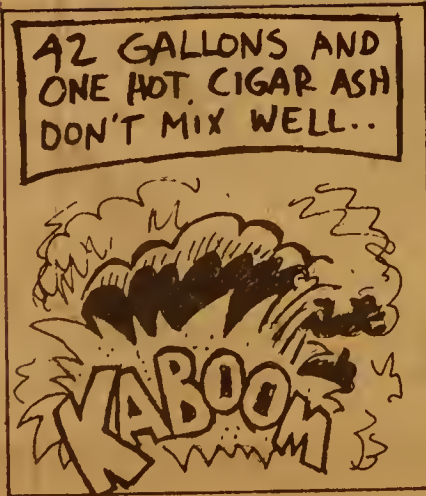
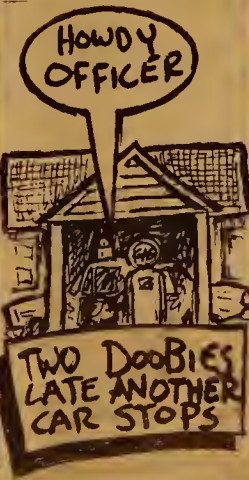
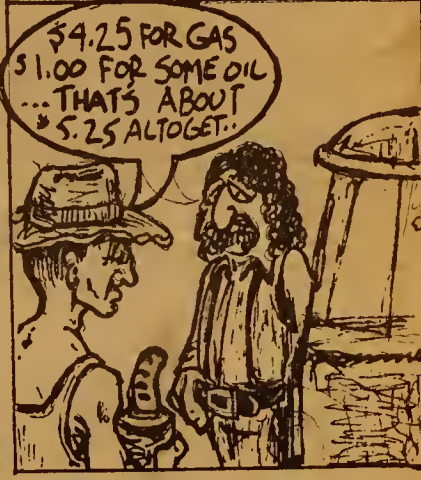
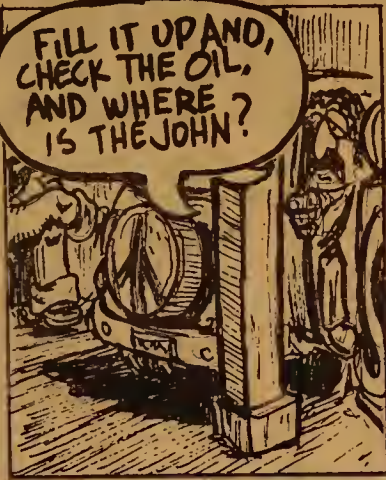
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